NO. 31
CAPTAIN AMERICA
COMICS
10¢
OCT.
THE HUMAN TORCH
IN THIS ISSUE!

ALL THIS IN ONE MARVELOUS BOOK

17 COMPLETE SECTIONS

How To Handle A ROPE

You can easily do these Tricks and Stunts with a Cowboy Rope!

Playing Winning PING-PONG

Illustrated lessons to show you form, standard shots and tricks.

How To Train YOUR DOG

Dogs, their care and training; teaching tricks and stunts.

It's Fun To BUILD THINGS

Complete plans and directions for making many useful articles.

Building Model PLANES

Full instructions on building a Glider, Solid Model and Flying Model!

Spotting Planes

Learning to spot and recognize enemy and friendly planes.

FUN-SPORT-THRILLS-GAMES

For You to Enjoy!

FUN for BOYS

ONLY 1.00 FULL PRICE

256 pages. Hundreds of illustrations. Hard Cover—Cloth bound

Just Published!

Here for the first time in one book, are all the zestful activities—sports—hobbies—games—magic—art—jokes — puzzles — stunts — tricks — money-making hints — craftsmanship — Commando tactics — etc., which are part of every red-blooded, intelligent, energetic boy. Imagine — *you* can become a whiz at ping-pong; a champ at wrestling; you'll teach your dog tricks; you'll learn a "tumbling" routine and perform a "magic" show; you'll have a million things to do!

A WHOLE COLLECTION OF FASCINATING FACTS, FUN & FROLICS!

No longer will it be a question of "*what* to do" — but rather what to do *first*, and then, and then. You can become the *best* player, a crack athlete and strong-man; you can earn money; you can build useful things. You can learn to "Spot" airplanes. You can train to become a real, tough Junior Commando or Ranger. There are innumerable suggestions for things to do and fun to enjoy—for indoors and outdoors—summer or winter—alone or with your crowd.

IT'S THE BIGGEST, BEST-VALUE BOOK FOR BOYS

Nothing like these 17 WONDER BOOKS IN ONE has ever been attempted before. Fully 256 pages—packed with descriptions, secrets, ideas, suggestions, thrills, surprises, —hundreds of illustrations, pictures, drawings, cartoons, etc. There is no end to the zippy, sparkling contents

ACT NOW!

Never before such a wonderful book for boys. Never before such a remarkable value. Honestly, years of jolly times and activities in this one book. Send only $1.00 (stamps, money order, check or cash) for your copy of FUN FOR BOYS (or C.O.D. plus 20¢ postage charges. Do it now!

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO.
116 Greenwich St., Dept. B991, N.Y.C.

FREE Tremendous Surprise GAME KIT

With every order, we will include without extra charge — a complete assortment kit of new and old games, which can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more players. Just the thing for hours and days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE! But order now.

MONEY MAKING PLANS

101 Spare and Full Time money making plans, to fit the abilities of every boy.

Physical Development

Keeping strong and healthy: plus exercises for developing powerful muscles.

The Science of BOXING

A complete course in tactics, blows and strategy to become a skilled, powerful boxer.

The Science of WRESTLING

Wrestle your weight in wildcats after learning these holds and techniques.

How To Be A Ventriloquist

It's easy to learn to "throw your voice" with these simple instructions.

The Secrets of CARTOONING

8 lesson course on drawing Cartoons, Art and Caricatures.

Tumbling and Pyramids

A program to give you skill and dexterity in this difficult art.

Jiu Jitsu Secrets

Fear no man, if you'll learn these amazing grips and holds in physical combat.

Indoor & Outdoor GAMES

A large selection of humorous and athletic games and contests.

Tricks, Puzzles Brain-teasers!

A collection of most interesting, bewildering puzzles and tricks.

Short Stories for Boys

A collection of famous stories for boys, for every mood.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO.
116 Greenwich St., Dept. B791, N.Y.C.

Rush me copy of FUN FOR BOYS plus the Free GAME KIT! I am enclosing $1.00 herewith in full payment. If it isn't a riot of fun, I can return book and get my money back at once.

Name..............................

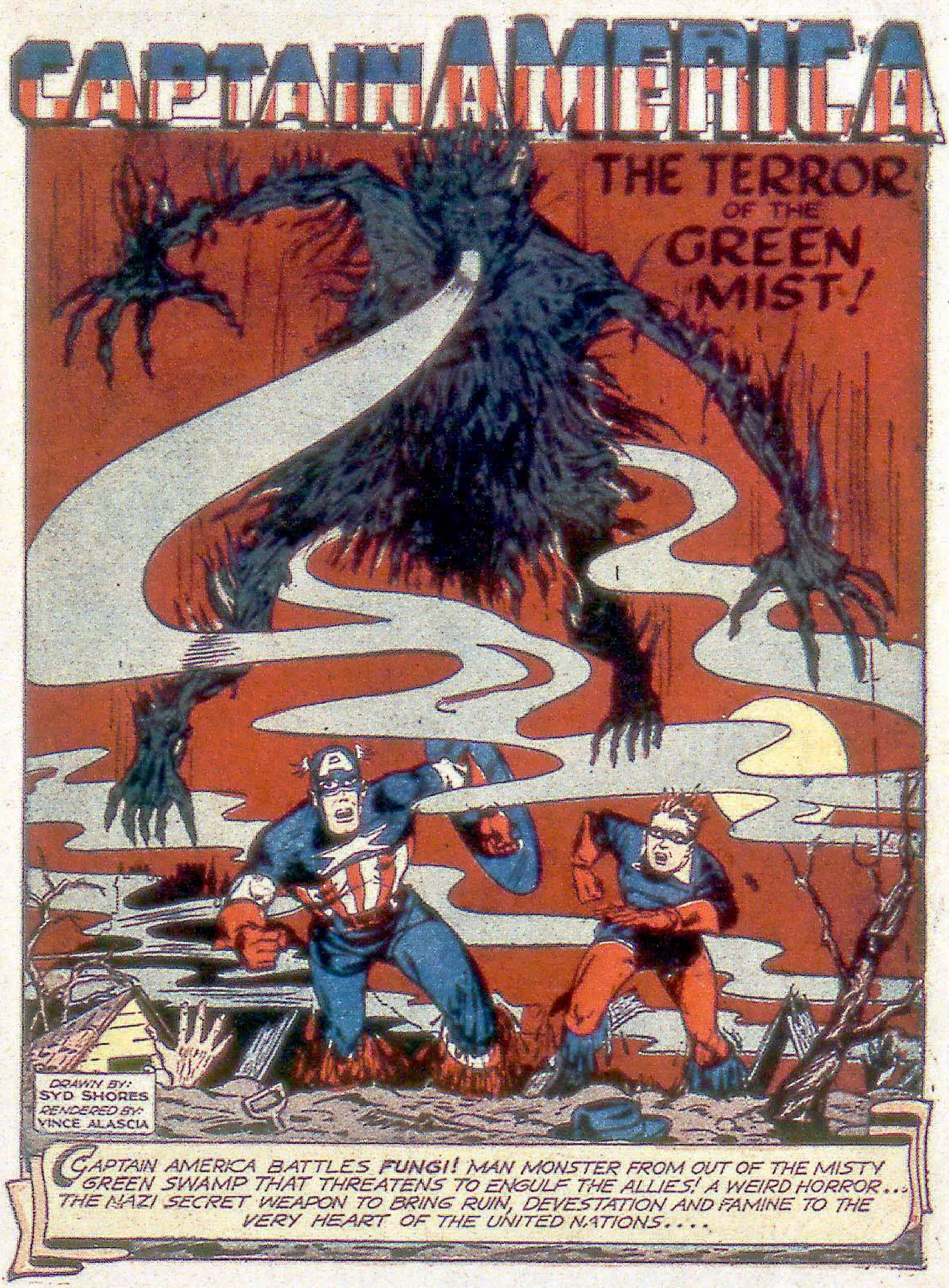
Address..............................

City..............................

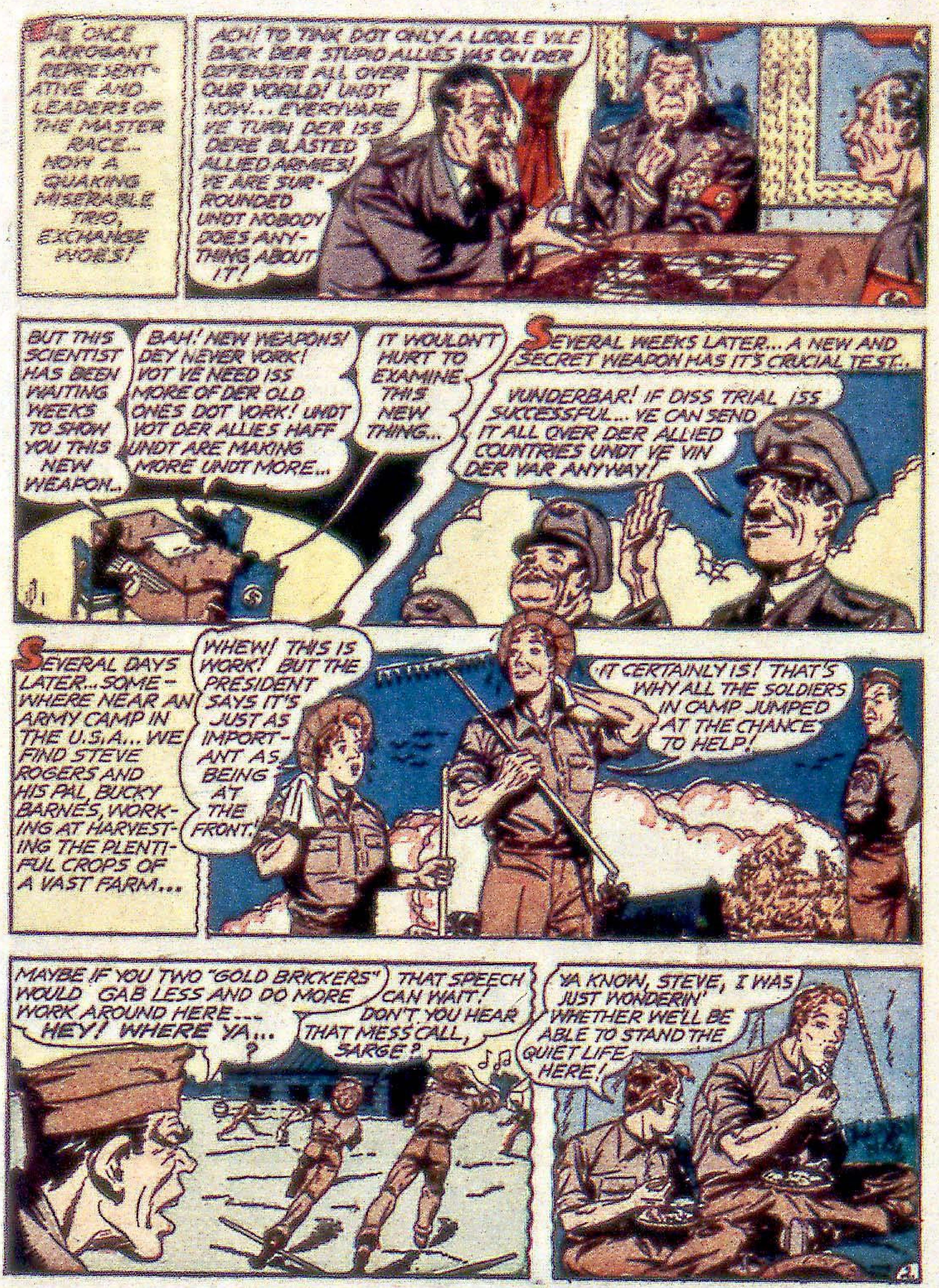
State..............................

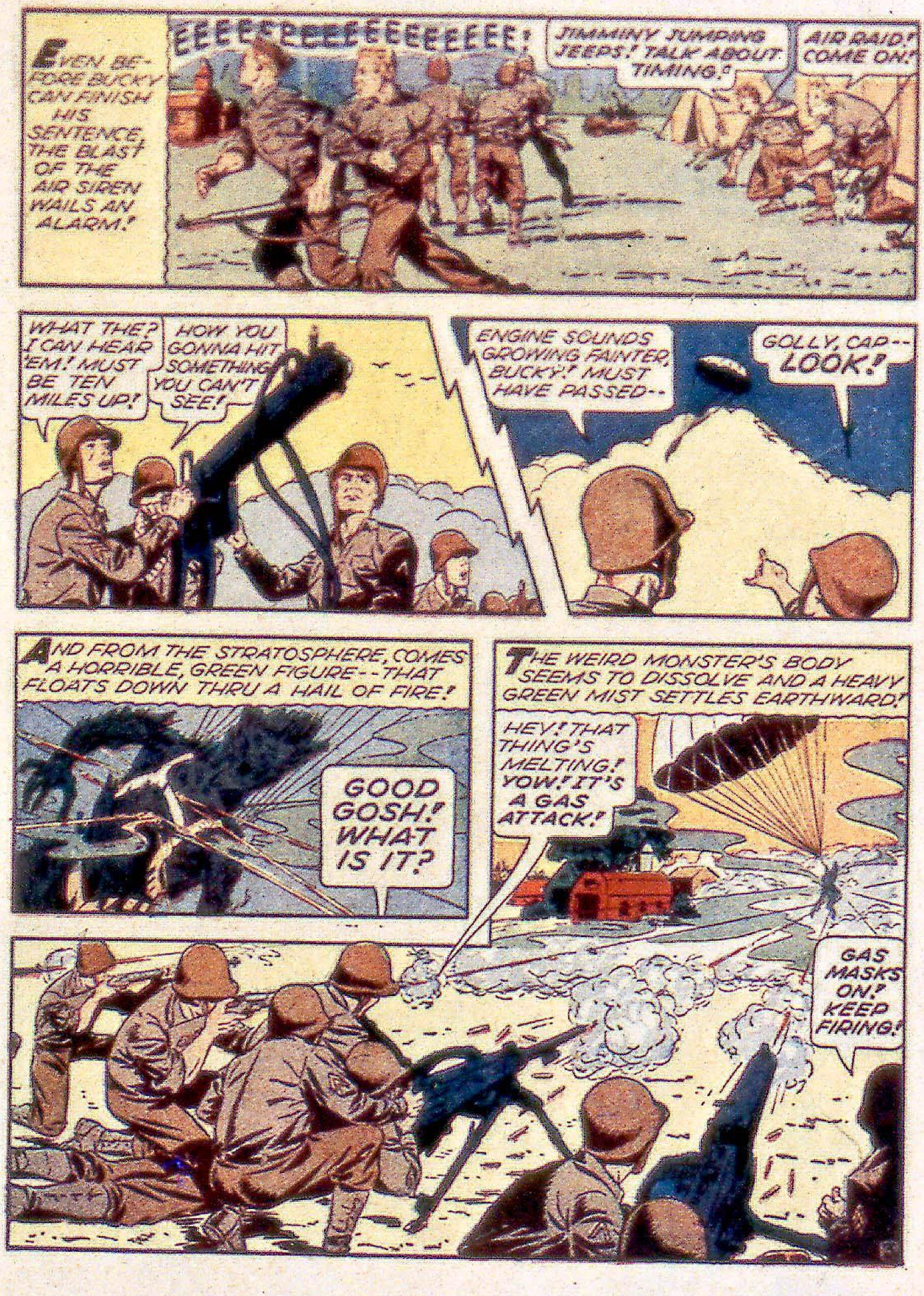
☐ *Check here if you desire book to come c.o.d. and will pay $1.20 on delivery!*

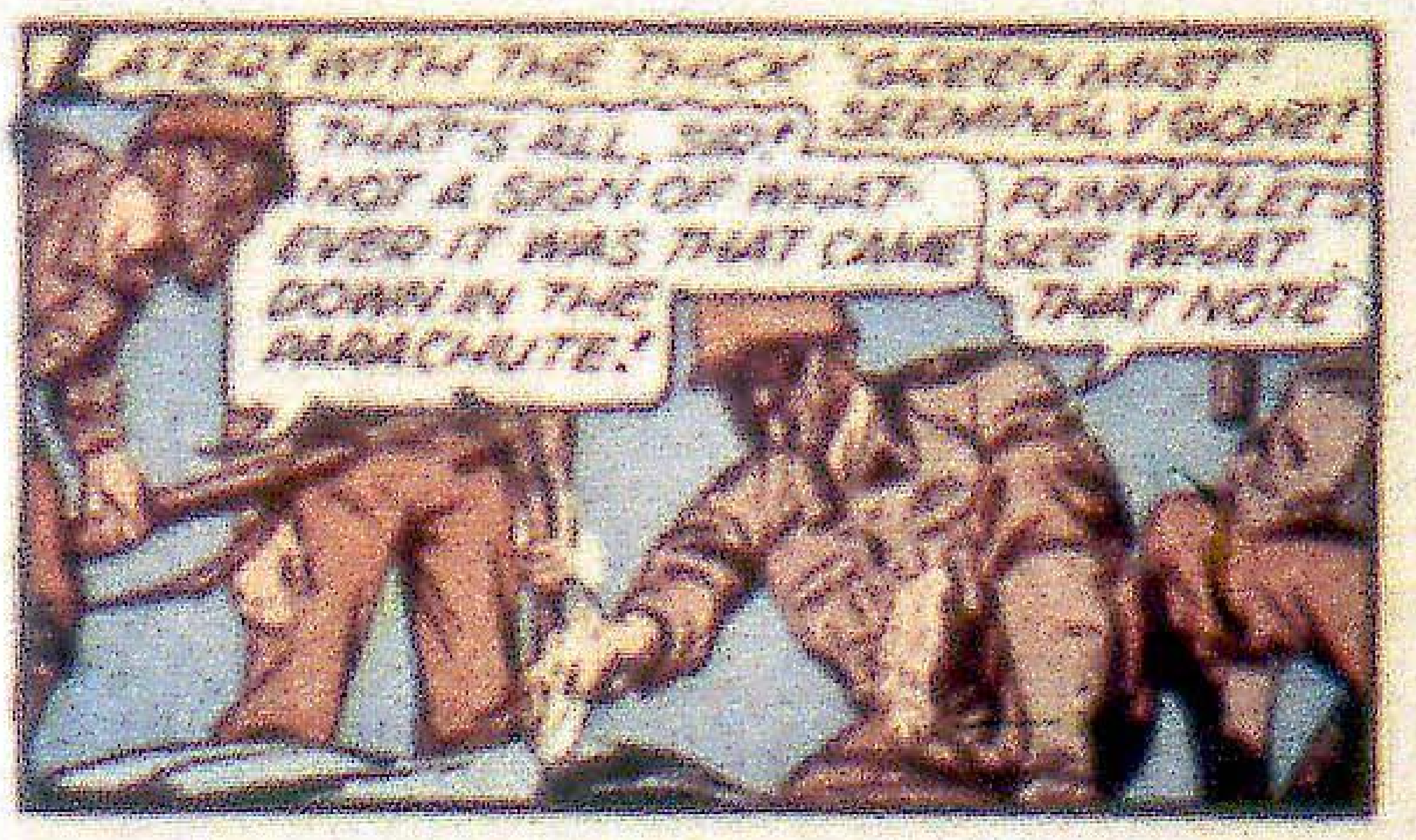
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS is published monthly at Meriden, Conn., by Complete Photo Story Corp. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Meriden, Conn., under Act of March 3, 1879. Contents copyright 1943 by Complete Photo Story Corp., 350 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y., Martin Goodman, Pres. Vol. 2, No. 31, October, 1943 issue. Yearly subscription $1.00 in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and that any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.

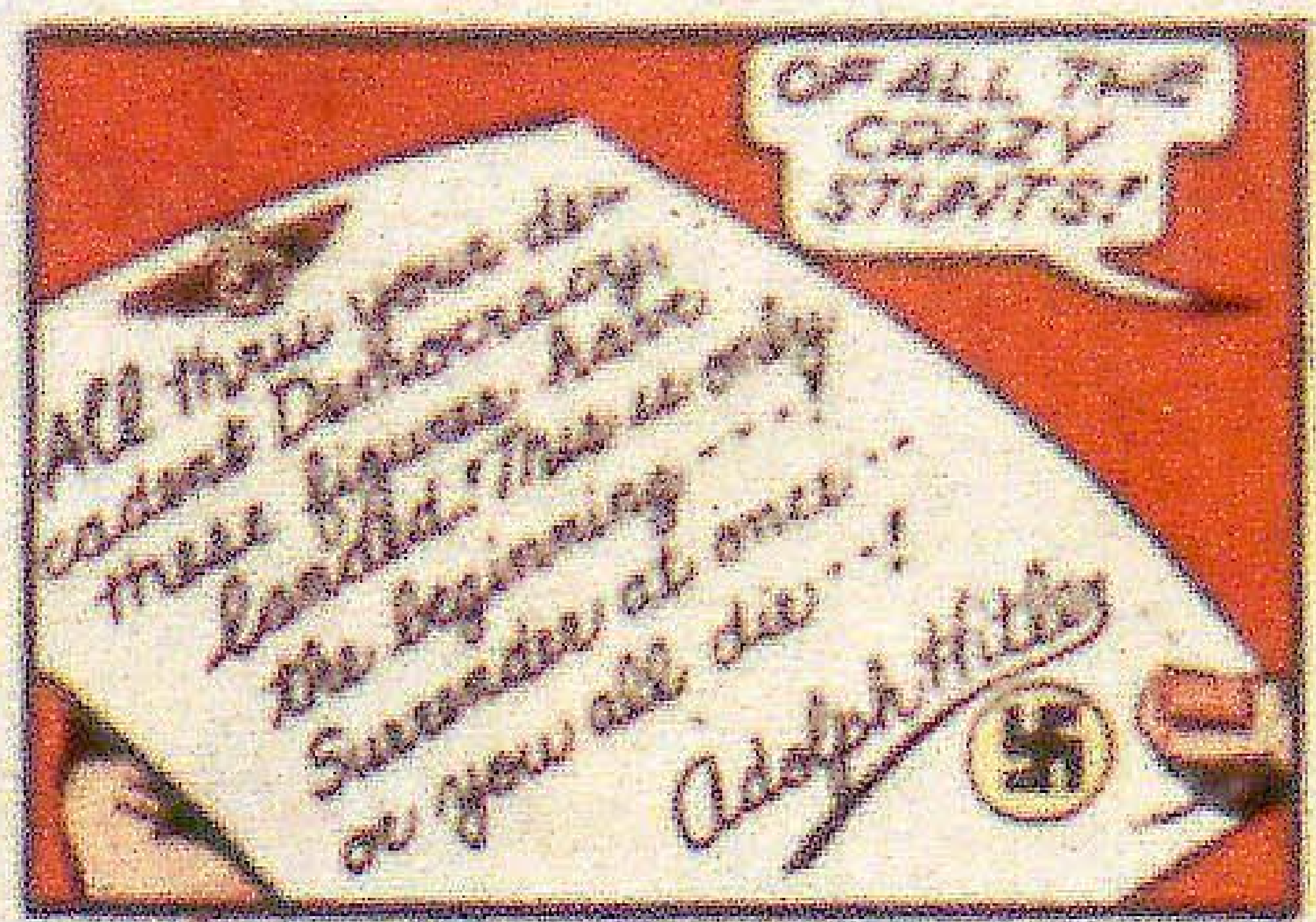

CAPTAIN AMERICA
THE TERROR OF THE GREEN MIST!
DRAWN BY: SYD SHORES
RENDERED BY: VINCE ALASCIA
CAPTAIN AMERICA BATTLES FUNGI! MAN MONSTER FROM OUT OF THE MISTY GREEN SWAMP THAT THREATENS TO ENGULF THE ALLIES! A WEIRD HORROR... THE NAZI SECRET WEAPON TO BRING RUIN, DEVESTATION AND FAMINE TO THE VERY HEART OF THE UNITED NATIONS....

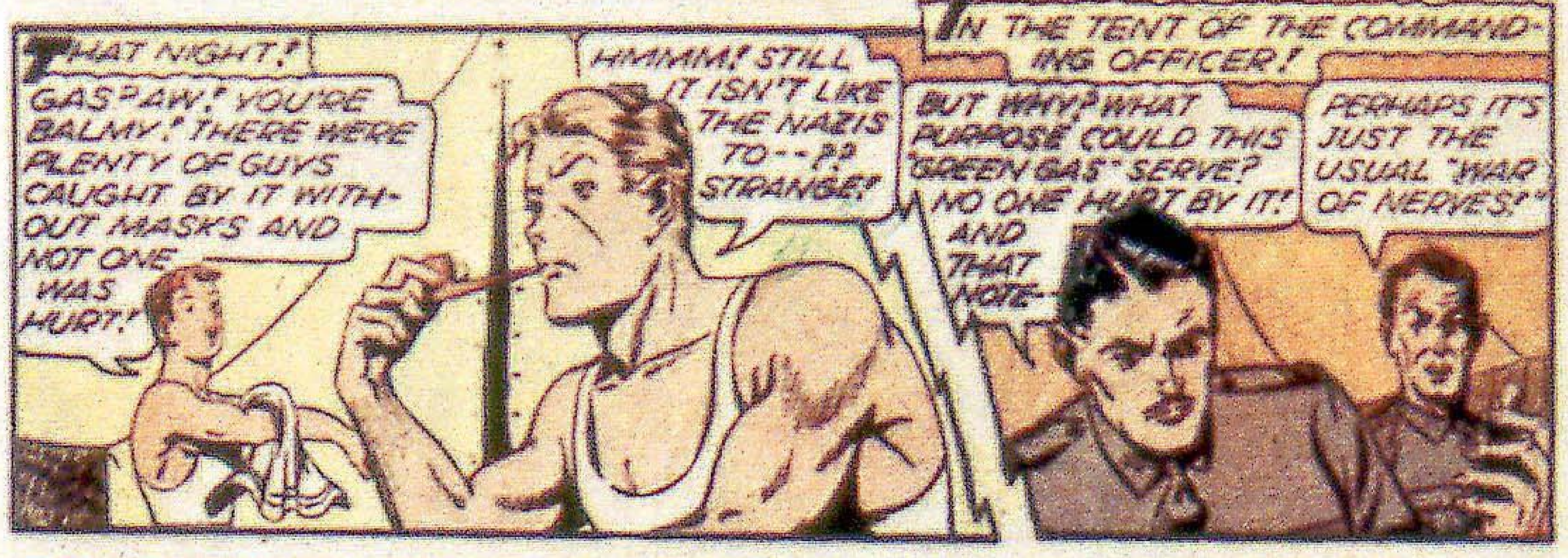
COMIC ART COLLECTION

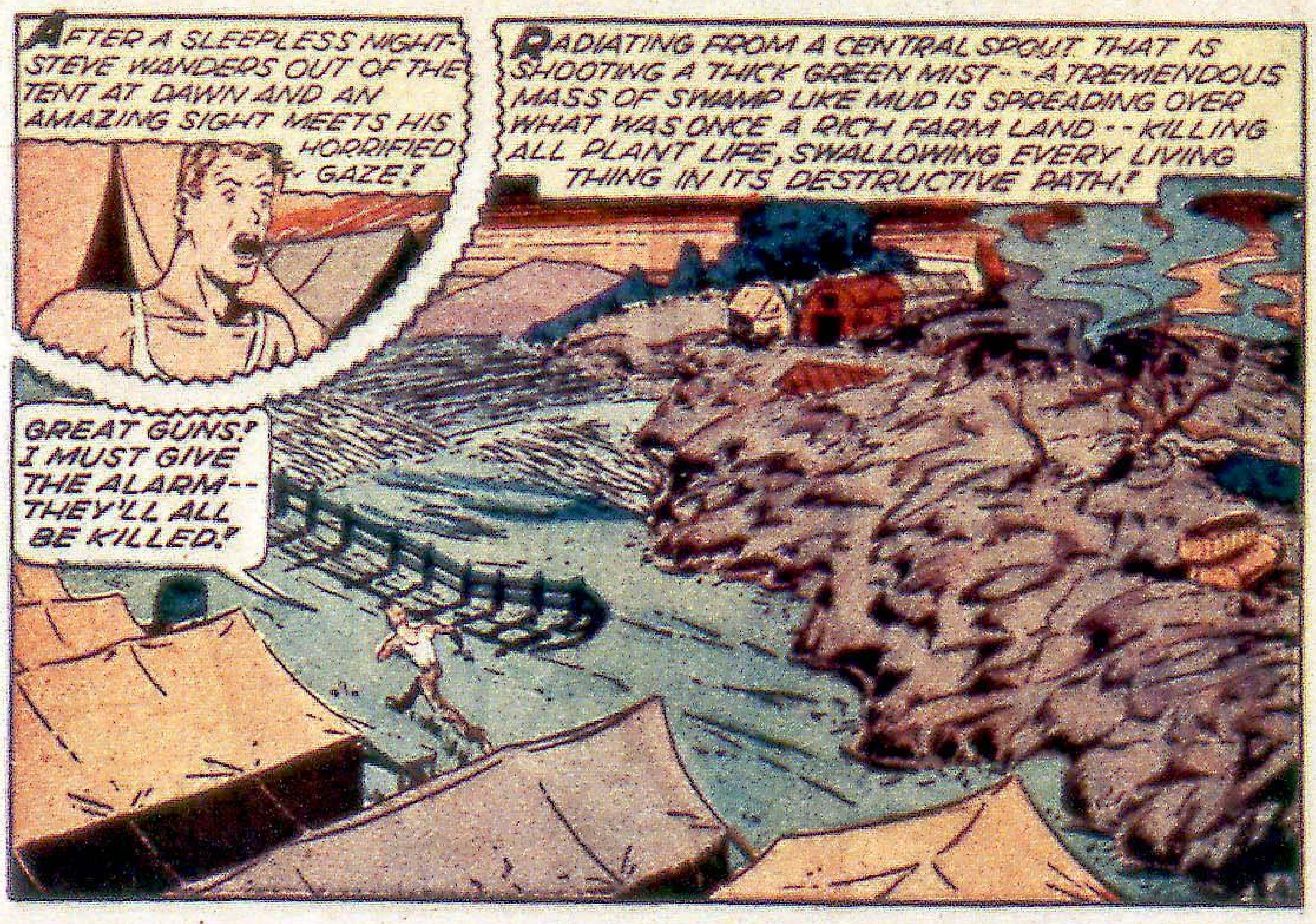

THE ONCE ARROGANT REPRESENTATIVE AND LEADERS OF THE MASTER RACE... NOW A QUAKING MISERABLE TRIO, EXCHANGE WOES!
ACH! TO TINK DOT ONLY A LIDDLE VILE BACK DER STUPID ALLIES VAS ON DER DEFENSIVE ALL OVER OUR VORLD! UNDT NOW... EVERYVARE VE TURN DER ISS DERE BLASTED ALLIED ARMIES! VE ARE SURROUNDED UNDT NOBODY DOES ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
BUT THIS SCIENTIST HAS BEEN WAITING WEEKS TO SHOW YOU THIS NEW WEAPON..
BAH! NEW WEAPONS! DEY NEVER VORK! VOT VE NEED ISS MORE OF DER OLD ONES DOT VORK! UNDT VOT DER ALLIES HAFF UNDT ARE MAKING MORE UNDT MORE...
IT WOULDN'T HURT TO EXAMINE THIS NEW THING...
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER... A NEW AND SECRET WEAPON HAS IT'S CRUCIAL TEST...
VUNDERBAR! IF DISS TRIAL ISS SUCCESSFUL... VE CAN SEND IT ALL OVER DER ALLIED COUNTRIES UNDT VE VIN DER VAR ANYWAY!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER... SOMEWHERE NEAR AN ARMY CAMP IN THE U.S.A... WE FIND STEVE ROGERS AND HIS PAL, BUCKY BARNES, WORKING AT HARVESTING THE PLENTIFUL CROPS OF A VAST FARM...
WHEW! THIS IS WORK! BUT THE PRESIDENT SAYS IT'S JUST AS IMPORTANT AS BEING AT THE FRONT!
IT CERTAINLY IS! THAT'S WHY ALL THE SOLDIERS IN CAMP JUMPED AT THE CHANCE TO HELP!
MAYBE IF YOU TWO "GOLD BRICKERS" WOULD GAB LESS AND DO MORE WORK AROUND HERE... HEY! WHERE YA...
?
THAT SPEECH CAN WAIT! DON'T YOU HEAR THAT MESS CALL, SARGE?
YA KNOW, STEVE, I WAS JUST WONDERIN' WHETHER WE'LL BE ABLE TO STAND THE QUIET LIFE HERE!

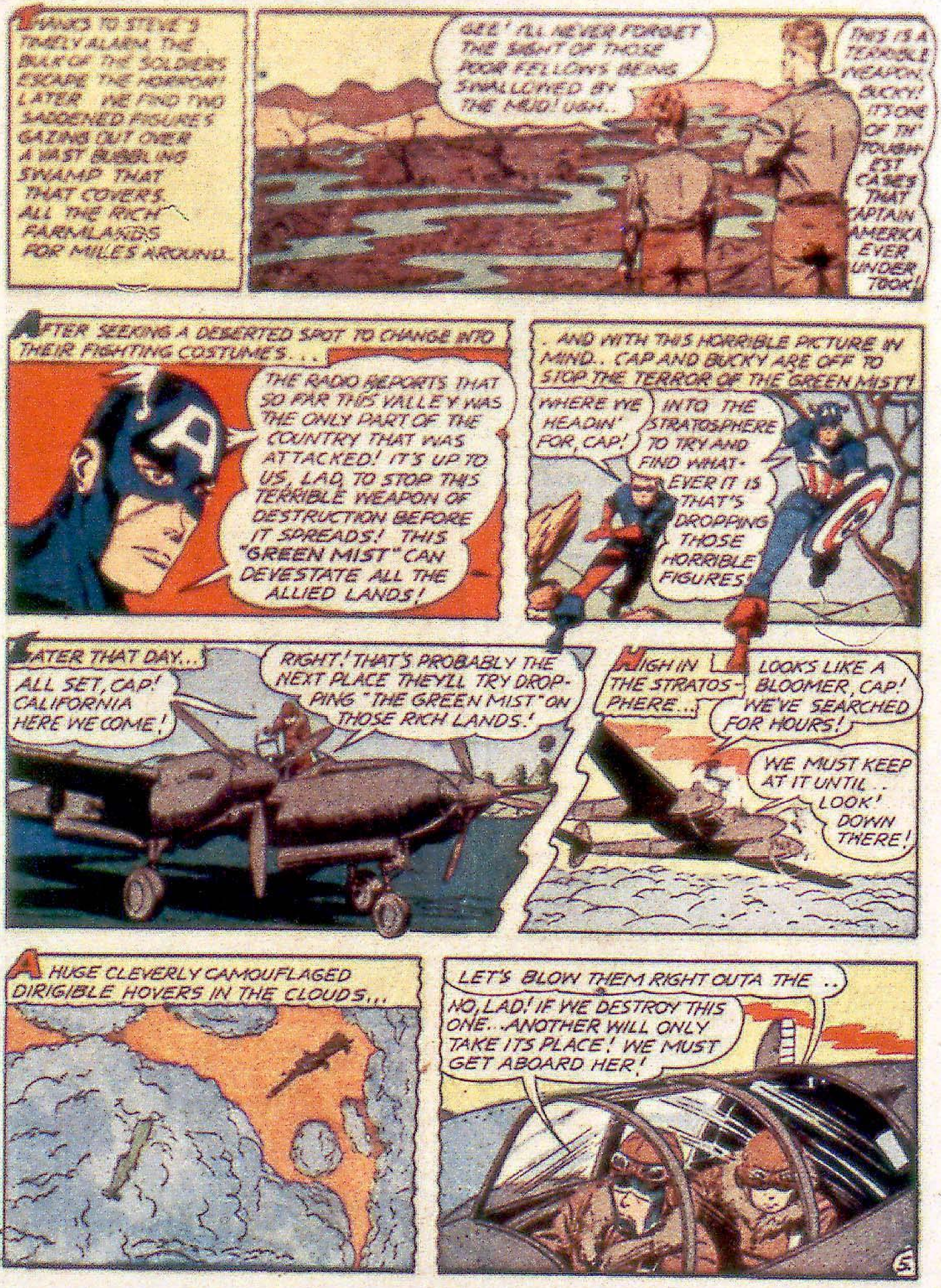

EVEN BEFORE BUCKY CAN FINISH HIS SENTENCE, THE BLAST OF THE AIR SIREN WAILS AN ALARM!
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!
JIMMINY JUMPING JEEPS! TALK ABOUT TIMING!
AIR RAID! COME ON!
WHAT THE? I CAN HEAR 'EM! MUST BE TEN MILES UP!
HOW YOU GONNA HIT SOMETHING YOU CAN'T SEE!
ENGINE SOUNDS GROWING FAINTER, BUCKY! MUST HAVE PASSED--
GOLLY, CAP-- LOOK!
AND FROM THE STRATOSPHERE, COMES A HORRIBLE, GREEN FIGURE--THAT FLOATS DOWN THRU A HAIL OF FIRE!
GOOD GOSH! WHAT IS IT?
THE WEIRD MONSTER'S BODY SEEMS TO DISSOLVE AND A HEAVY GREEN MIST SETTLES EARTHWARD!
HEY! THAT THING'S MELTING! YOW! IT'S A GAS ATTACK!
GAS MASKS ON! KEEP FIRING!

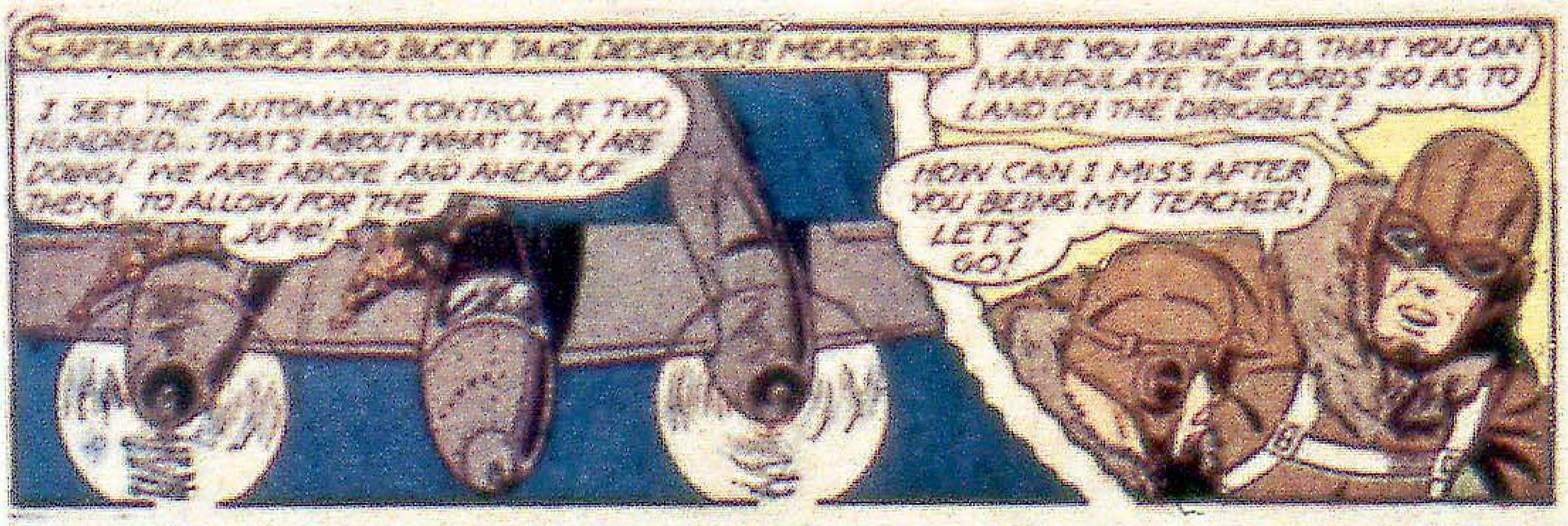

LATER! WITH THE THICK "GREEN MIST" SEEMINGLY GONE!
THAT'S ALL, SIR! NOT A SIGN OF WHAT-EVER IT WAS THAT CAME DOWN IN THE PARACHUTE!
FUNNY! LET'S SEE WHAT THAT NOTE

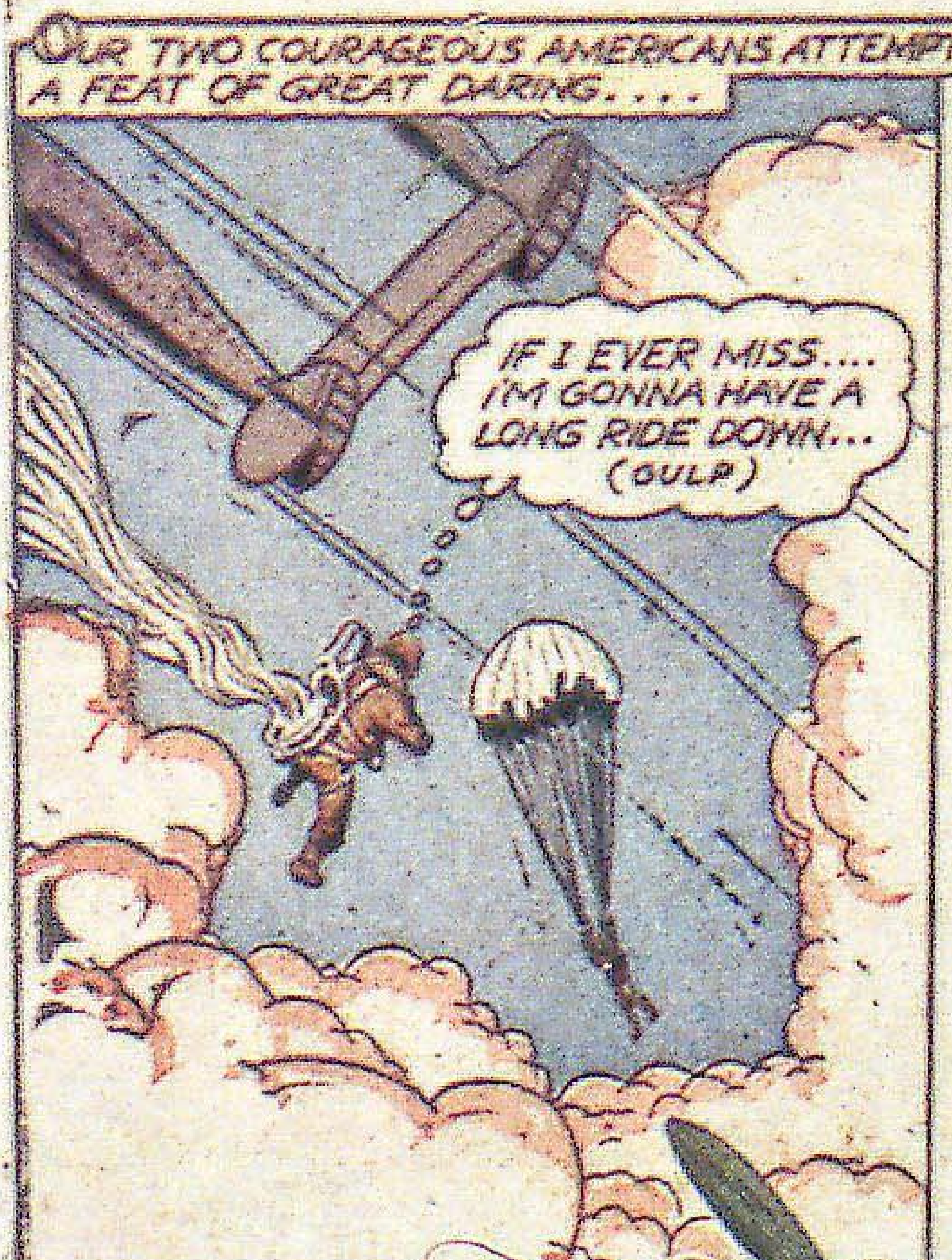

OF ALL THE CRAZY STUNTS!
All thru your decadent Democracy these figures have landed! This is only the beginning--- Surrender at once or you all die--!
Adolph Hitler

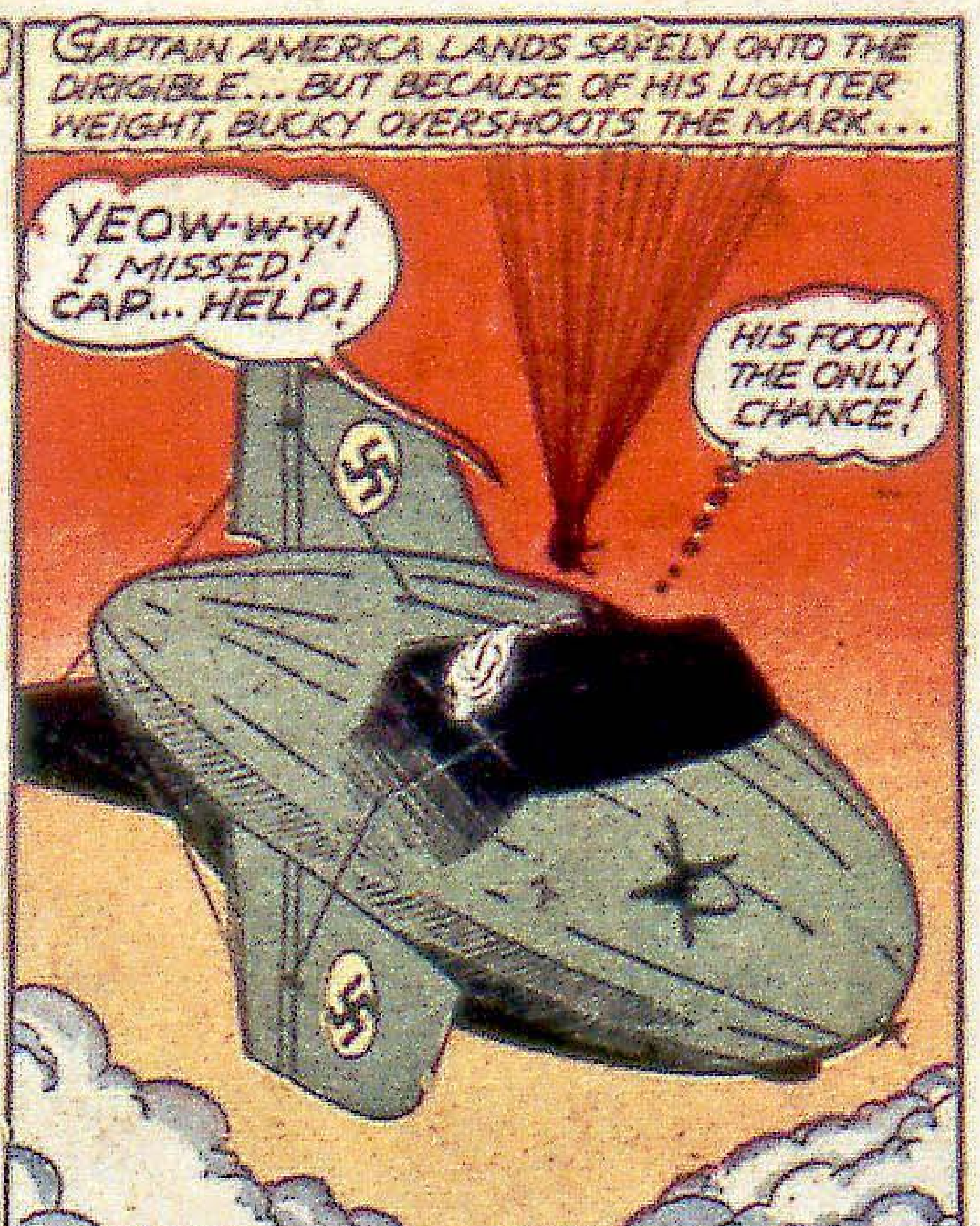

THAT NIGHT!
GAS? AW! YOU'RE BALMY! THERE WERE PLENTY OF GUYS CAUGHT BY IT WITHOUT MASKS AND NOT ONE WAS HURT!
HMMMM! STILL IT ISN'T LIKE THE NAZIS TO--?? STRANGE!
IN THE TENT OF THE COMMANDING OFFICER!
BUT WHY? WHAT PURPOSE COULD THIS "GREEN GAS" SERVE? NO ONE HURT BY IT! AND THAT NOTE--
PERHAPS IT'S JUST THE USUAL "WAR OF NERVES!"

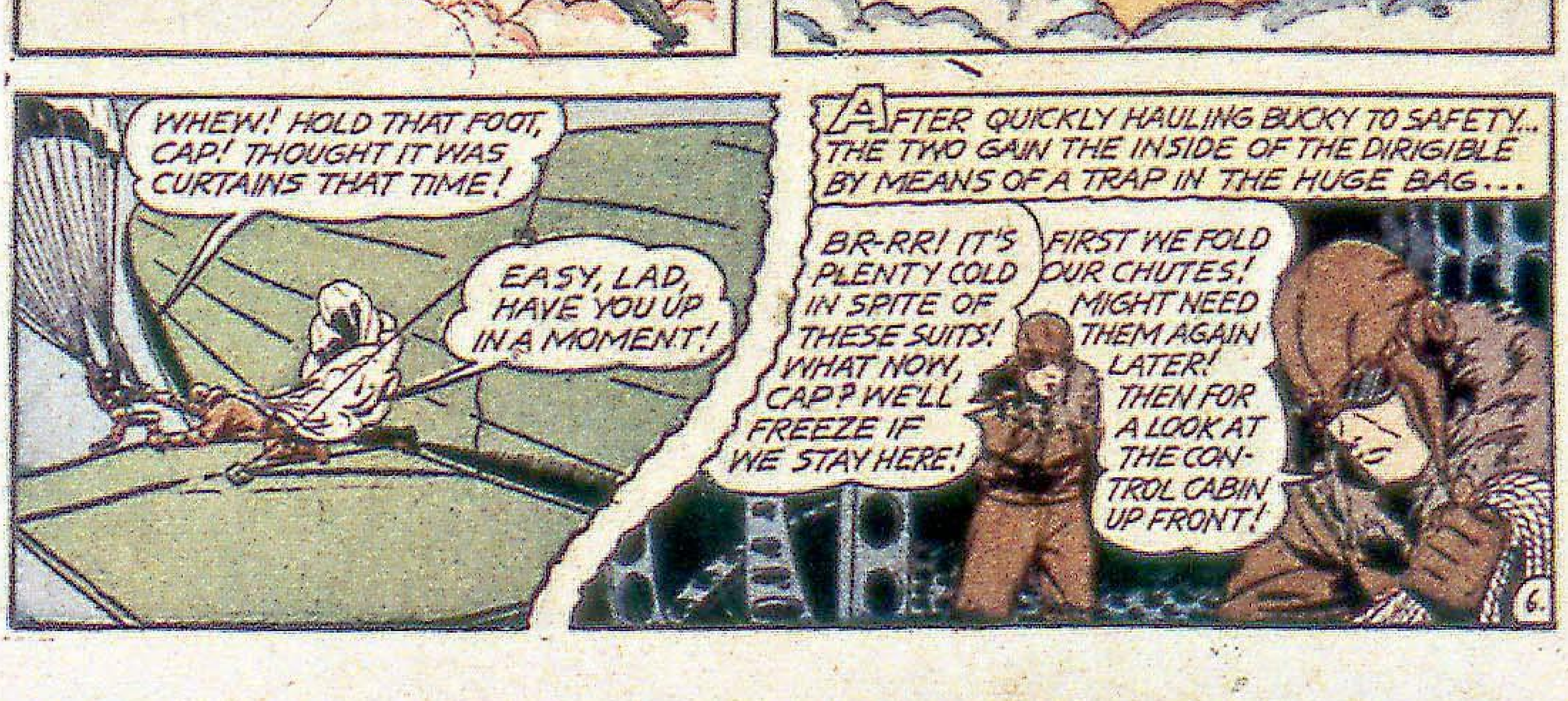

AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT-STEVE WANDERS OUT OF THE TENT AT DAWN AND AN AMAZING SIGHT MEETS HIS HORRIFIED GAZE!
RADIATING FROM A CENTRAL SPOUT THAT IS SHOOTING A THICK GREEN MIST--A TREMENDOUS MASS OF SWAMP LIKE MUD IS SPREADING OVER WHAT WAS ONCE A RICH FARM LAND--KILLING ALL PLANT LIFE, SWALLOWING EVERY LIVING THING IN ITS DESTRUCTIVE PATH!
GREAT GUNS! I MUST GIVE THE ALARM-- THEY'LL ALL BE KILLED!

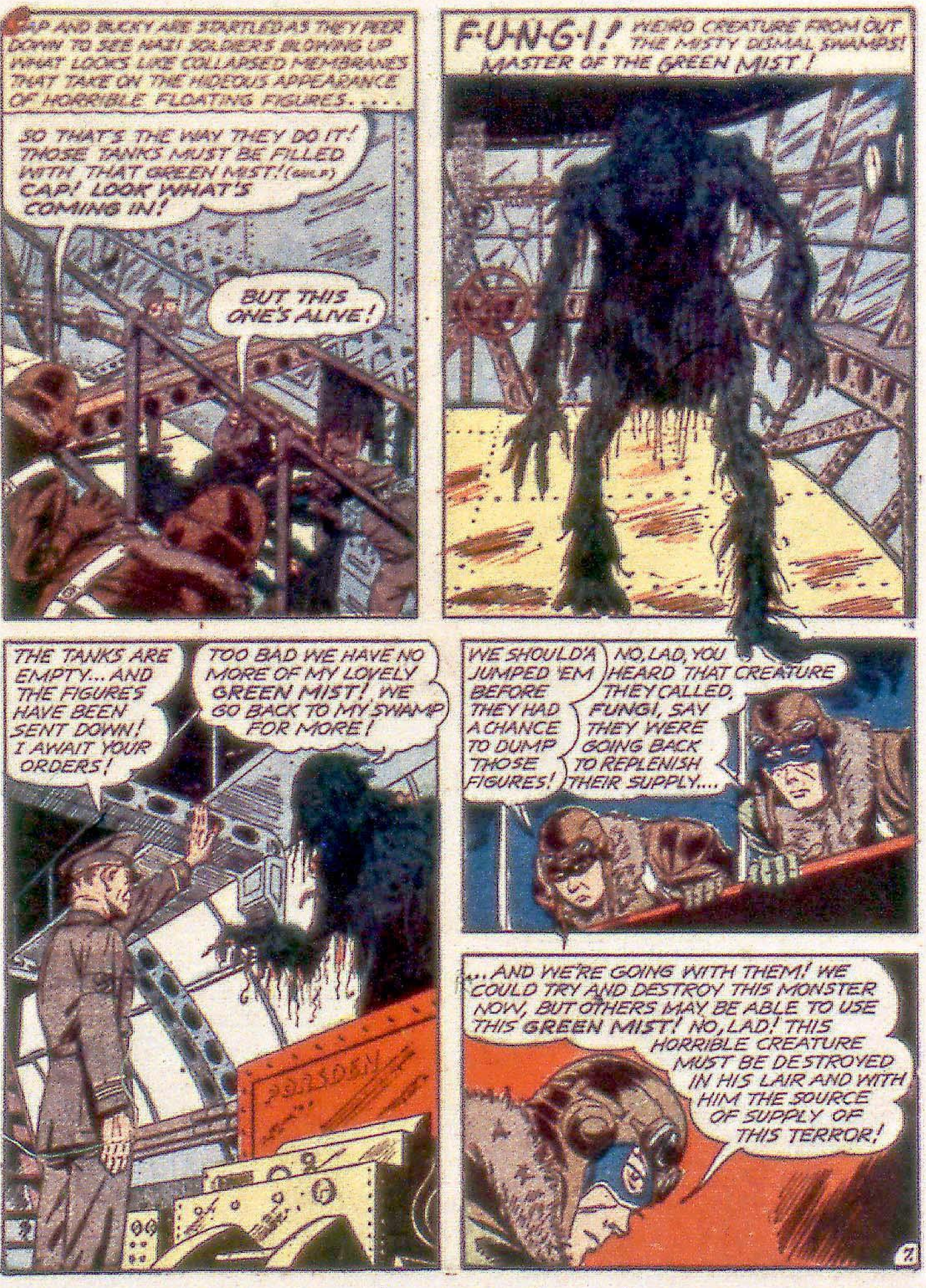

THANKS TO STEVE'S TIMELY ALARM THE BULK OF THE SOLDIERS ESCAPE THE HORROR! LATER WE FIND TWO SADDENED FIGURES GAZING OUT OVER A VAST BUBBLING SWAMP THAT THAT COVERS ALL THE RICH FARMLANDS FOR MILES AROUND..
GEE! I'LL NEVER FORGET THE SIGHT OF THOSE POOR FELLOWS BEING SWALLOWED BY THE MUD! UGH..
THIS IS A TERRIBLE WEAPON, BUCKY! IT'S ONE OF TH' TOUGHEST CASES THAT CAPTAIN AMERICA EVER UNDERTOOK!
AFTER SEEKING A DESERTED SPOT TO CHANGE INTO THEIR FIGHTING COSTUMES...
THE RADIO REPORTS THAT SO FAR THIS VALLEY WAS THE ONLY PART OF THE COUNTRY THAT WAS ATTACKED! IT'S UP TO US, LAD, TO STOP THIS TERRIBLE WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION BEFORE IT SPREADS! THIS "GREEN MIST" CAN DEVESTATE ALL THE ALLIED LANDS!
..AND WITH THIS HORRIBLE PICTURE IN MIND.. CAP AND BUCKY ARE OFF TO STOP THE TERROR OF THE "GREEN MIST"!
WHERE WE HEADIN' FOR, CAP!
INTO THE STRATOSPHERE TO TRY AND FIND WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S DROPPING THOSE HORRIBLE FIGURES!
LATER THAT DAY...
ALL SET, CAP! CALIFORNIA HERE WE COME!
RIGHT! THAT'S PROBABLY THE NEXT PLACE THEY'LL TRY DROPPING "THE GREEN MIST" ON THOSE RICH LANDS!
HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE...
LOOKS LIKE A BLOOMER, CAP! WE'VE SEARCHED FOR HOURS!
WE MUST KEEP AT IT UNTIL.. LOOK! DOWN THERE!
A HUGE CLEVERLY CAMOUFLAGED DIRIGIBLE HOVERS IN THE CLOUDS...
LET'S BLOW THEM RIGHT OUTA THE ..
NO, LAD! IF WE DESTROY THIS ONE.. ANOTHER WILL ONLY TAKE ITS PLACE! WE MUST GET ABOARD HER!

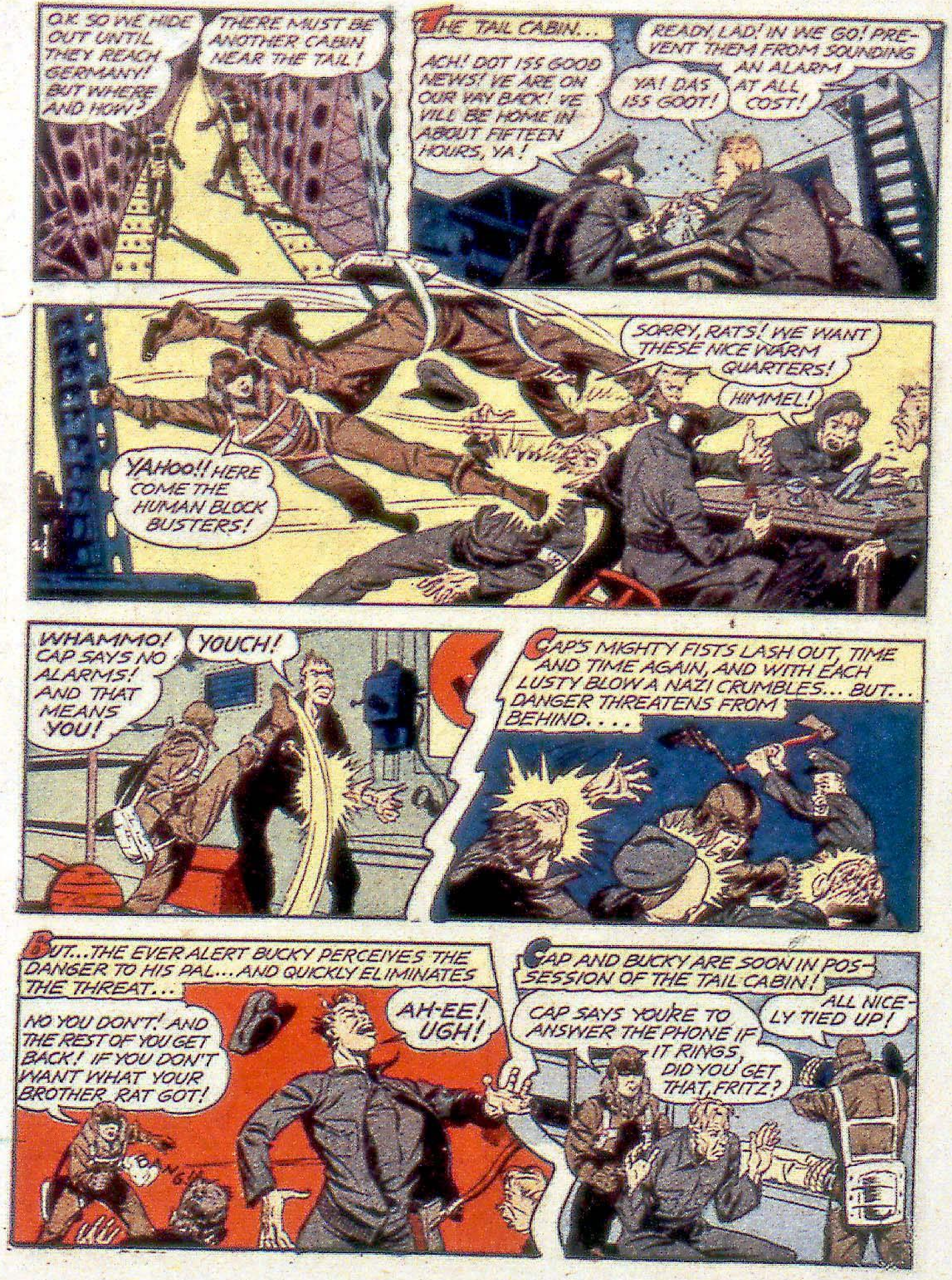

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TAKE DESPERATE MEASURES...
I SET THE AUTOMATIC CONTROL AT TWO HUNDRED.. THAT'S ABOUT WHAT THEY ARE DOING! WE ARE ABOVE AND AHEAD OF THEM, TO ALLOW FOR THE JUMP!
ARE YOU SURE, LAD, THAT YOU CAN MANIPULATE THE CORDS SO AS TO LAND ON THE DIRIGIBLE?
HOW CAN I MISS AFTER YOU BEING MY TEACHER! LET'S GO!

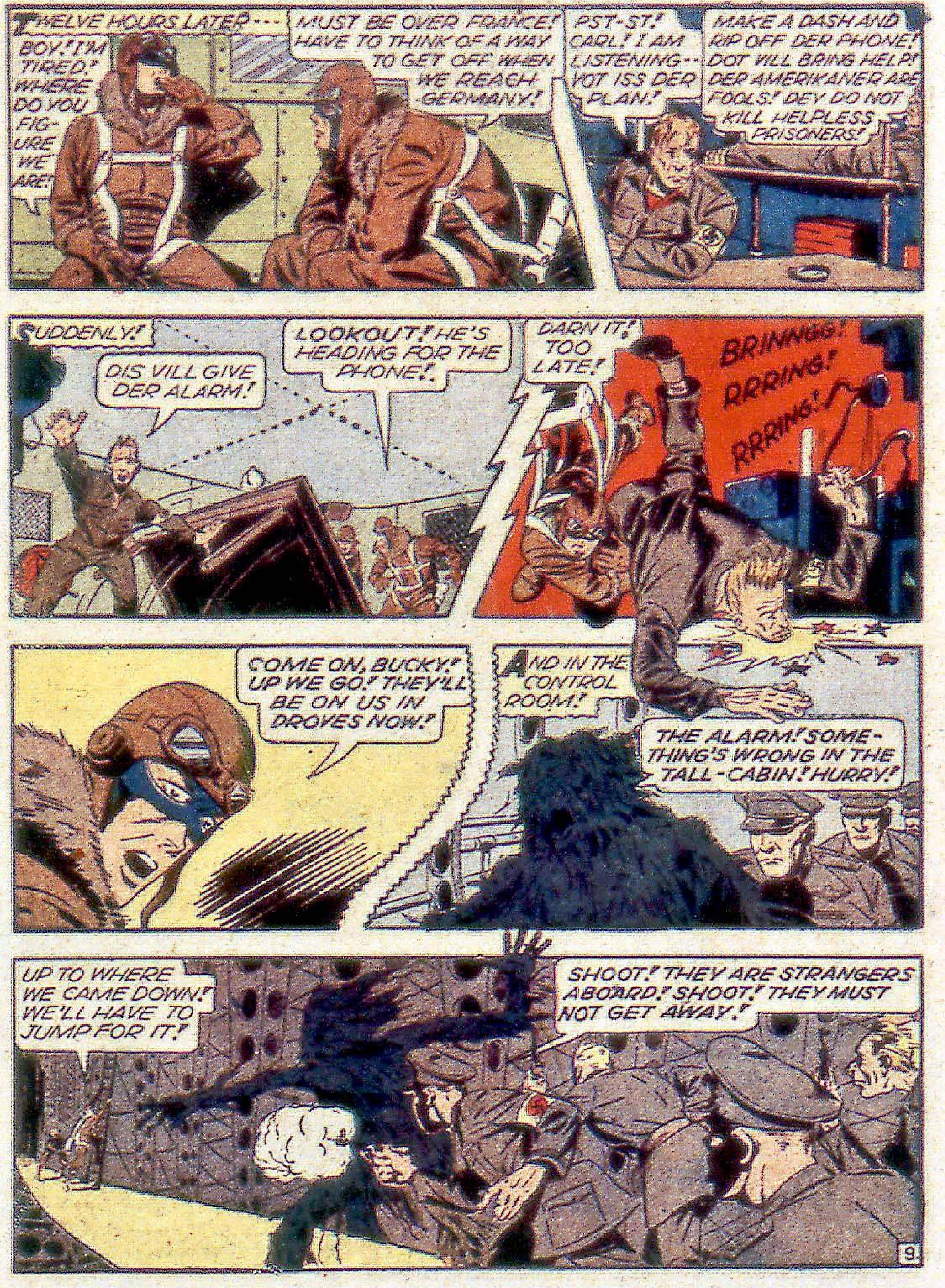

OUR TWO COURAGEOUS AMERICANS ATTEMPT A FEAT OF GREAT DARING...
IF I EVER MISS.... I'M GONNA HAVE A LONG RIDE DOWN... (GULP)

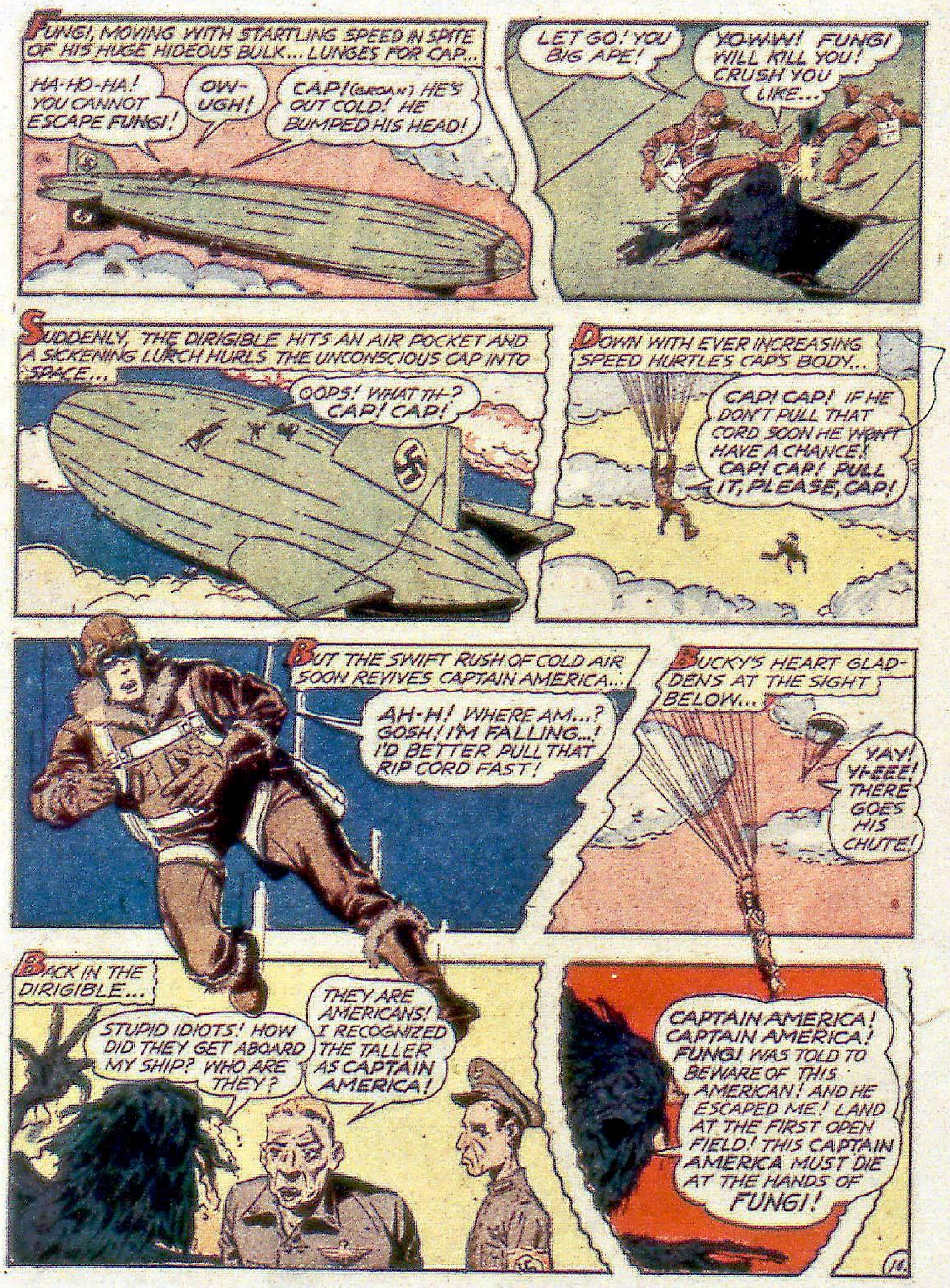

CAPTAIN AMERICA LANDS SAFELY ONTO THE DIRIGIBLE... BUT BECAUSE OF HIS LIGHTER WEIGHT, BUCKY OVERSHOOTS THE MARK...
YEOW-W-W! I MISSED! CAP... HELP!
HIS FOOT! THE ONLY CHANCE!

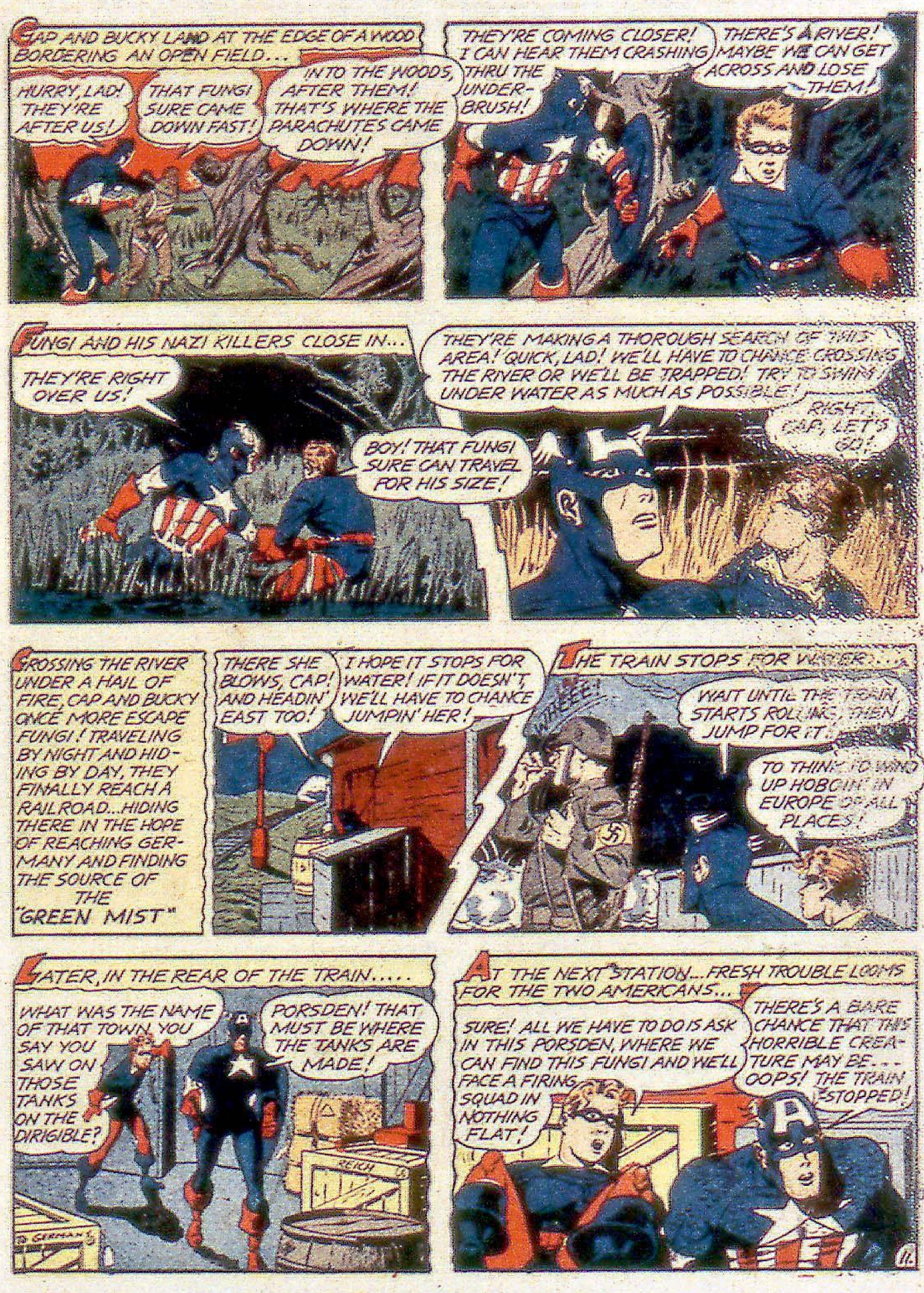

WHEW! HOLD THAT FOOT, CAP! THOUGHT IT WAS CURTAINS THAT TIME!
EASY, LAD, HAVE YOU UP IN A MOMENT!
AFTER QUICKLY HAULING BUCKY TO SAFETY.. THE TWO GAIN THE INSIDE OF THE DIRIGIBLE BY MEANS OF A TRAP IN THE HUGE BAG...
BR-RR! IT'S PLENTY COLD IN SPITE OF THESE SUITS! WHAT NOW, CAP? WE'LL FREEZE IF WE STAY HERE!
FIRST WE FOLD OUR CHUTES! MIGHT NEED THEM AGAIN LATER! THEN FOR A LOOK AT THE CONTROL CABIN UP FRONT!

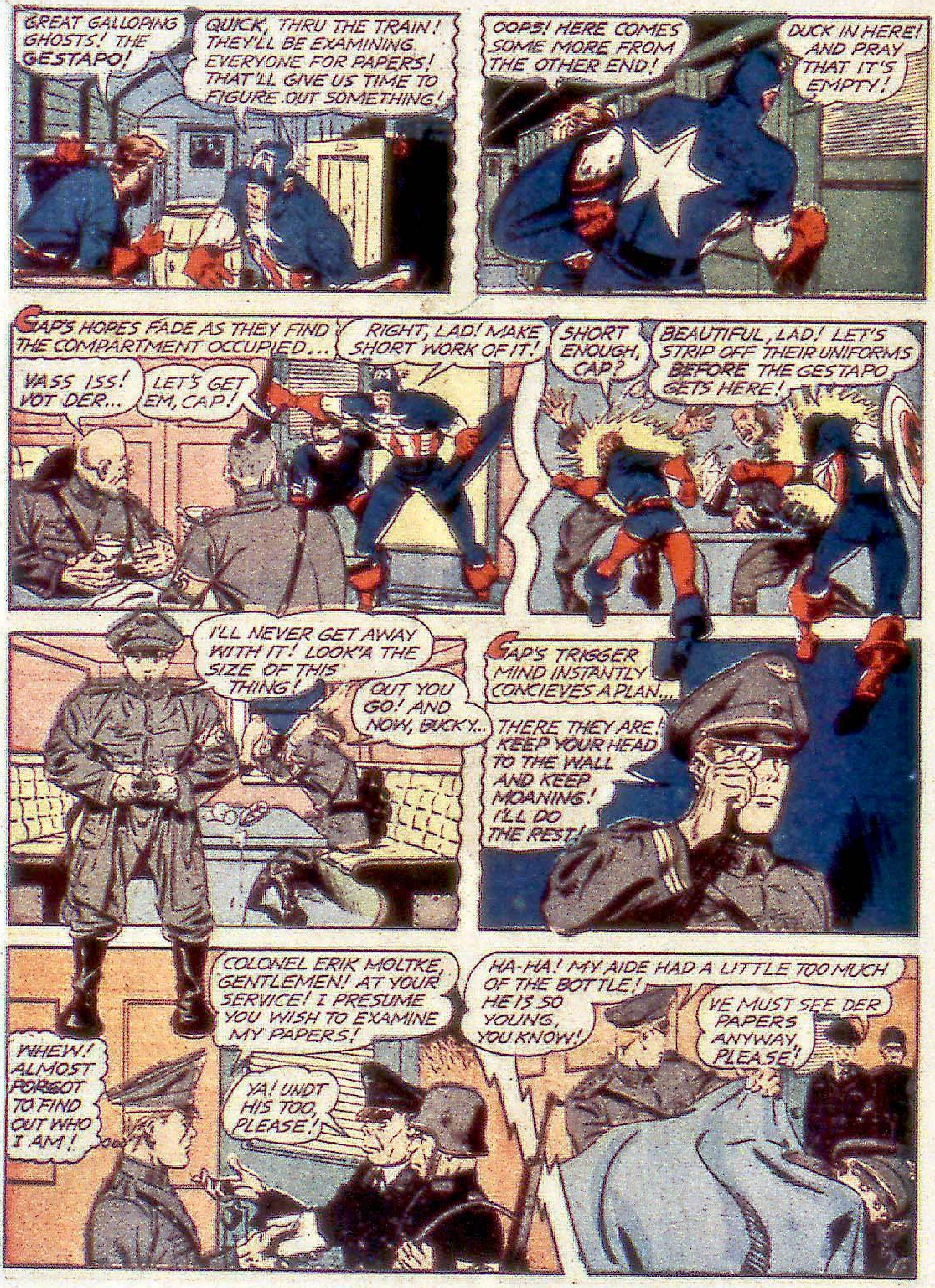

CAP AND BUCKY ARE STARTLED AS THEY PEER DOWN TO SEE NAZI SOLDIERS BLOWING UP WHAT LOOKS LIKE COLLAPSED MEMBRANES THAT TAKE ON THE HIDEOUS APPEARANCE OF HORRIBLE FLOATING FIGURES....
SO THAT'S THE WAY THEY DO IT! THOSE TANKS MUST BE FILLED WITH THAT GREEN MIST! (GULP) CAP! LOOK WHAT'S COMING IN!
BUT THIS ONE'S ALIVE!
F-U-N-G-I! WEIRD CREATURE FROM OUT THE MISTY DISMAL SWAMPS! MASTER OF THE GREEN MIST!
THE TANKS ARE EMPTY... AND THE FIGURES HAVE BEEN SENT DOWN! I AWAIT YOUR ORDERS!
TOO BAD WE HAVE NO MORE OF MY LOVELY GREEN MIST! WE GO BACK TO MY SWAMP FOR MORE!
DRESDEN
WE SHOULD'A JUMPED 'EM BEFORE THEY HAD A CHANCE TO DUMP THOSE FIGURES!
NO, LAD, YOU HEARD THAT CREATURE THEY CALLED, FUNGI, SAY THEY WERE GOING BACK TO REPLENISH THEIR SUPPLY....
...AND WE'RE GOING WITH THEM! WE COULD TRY AND DESTROY THIS MONSTER NOW, BUT OTHERS MAY BE ABLE TO USE THIS GREEN MIST! NO, LAD! THIS HORRIBLE CREATURE MUST BE DESTROYED IN HIS LAIR AND WITH HIM THE SOURCE OF SUPPLY OF THIS TERROR!

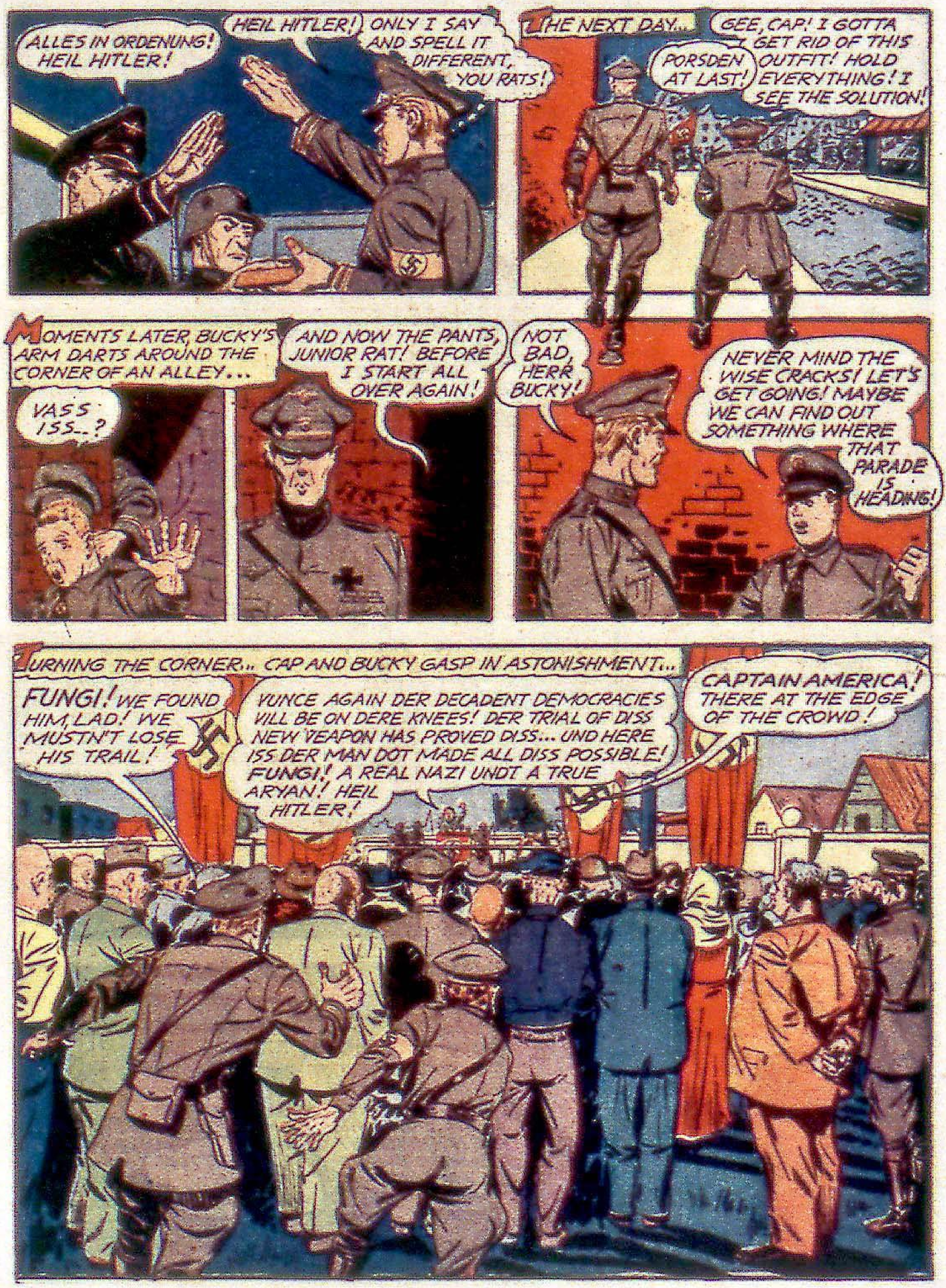

O.K. SO WE HIDE OUT UNTIL THEY REACH GERMANY! BUT WHERE AND HOW?
THERE MUST BE ANOTHER CABIN NEAR THE TAIL!
THE TAIL CABIN...
ACH! DOT ISS GOOD NEWS! VE ARE ON OUR VAY BACK! VE VILL BE HOME IN ABOUT FIFTEEN HOURS, YA!
YA! DAS ISS GOOT!
READY, LAD! IN WE GO! PREVENT THEM FROM SOUNDING AN ALARM AT ALL COST!
SORRY, RATS! WE WANT THESE NICE WARM QUARTERS!
HIMMEL!
YAHOO!! HERE COME THE HUMAN BLOCK BUSTERS!
WHAMMO! CAP SAYS NO ALARMS! AND THAT MEANS YOU!
YOUCH!
CAP'S MIGHTY FISTS LASH OUT, TIME AND TIME AGAIN, AND WITH EACH LUSTY BLOW A NAZI CRUMBLES... BUT... DANGER THREATENS FROM BEHIND....
BUT...THE EVER ALERT BUCKY PERCEIVES THE DANGER TO HIS PAL....AND QUICKLY ELIMINATES THE THREAT...
NO YOU DON'T! AND THE REST OF YOU GET BACK! IF YOU DON'T WANT WHAT YOUR BROTHER RAT GOT!
AH-EE! UGH!
BANG!
CAP AND BUCKY ARE SOON IN POSSESSION OF THE TAIL CABIN!
CAP SAYS YOU'RE TO ANSWER THE PHONE IF IT RINGS. DID YOU GET THAT, FRITZ?
ALL NICELY TIED UP!

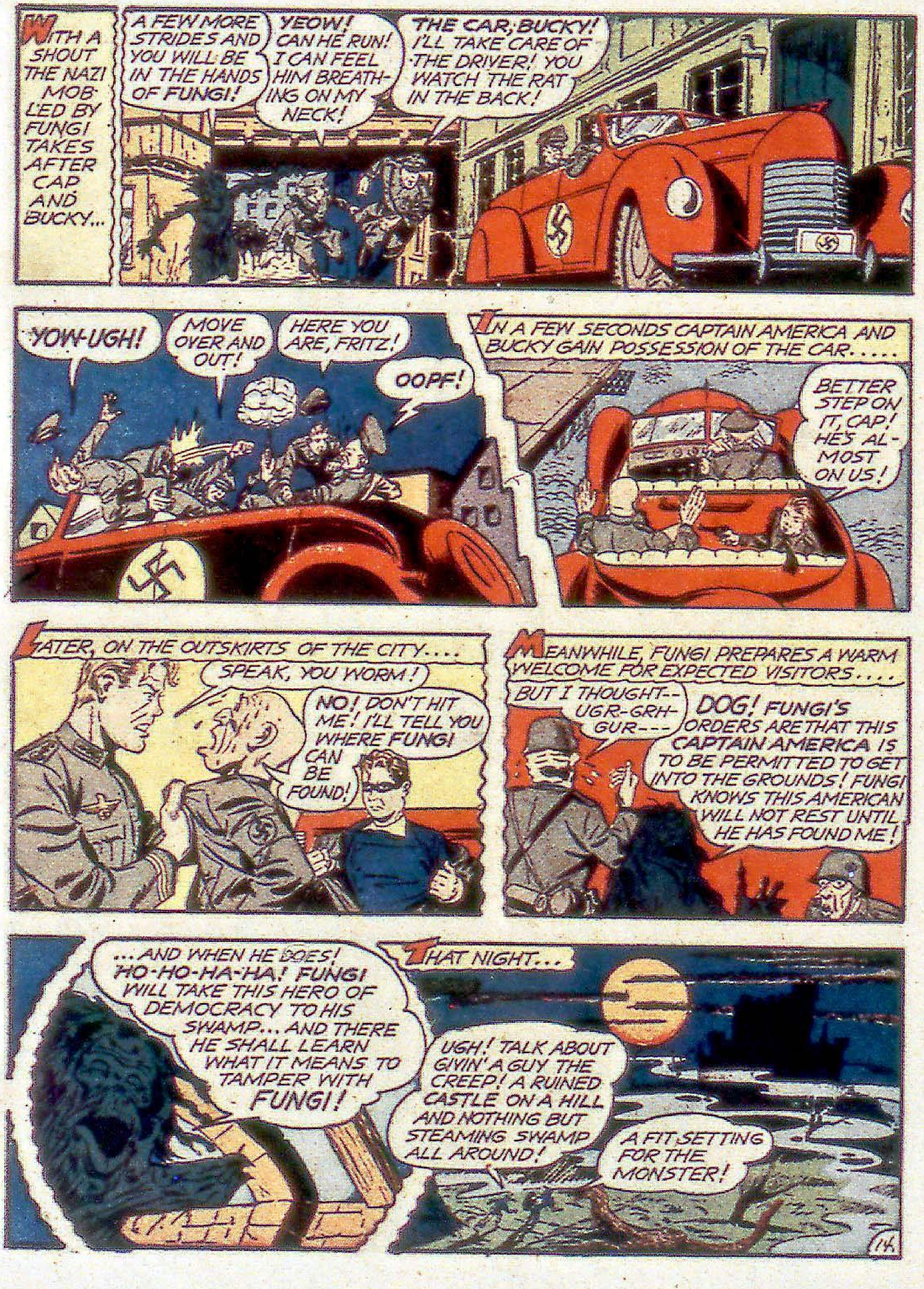

TWELVE HOURS LATER---
BOY! I'M TIRED! WHERE DO YOU FIGURE WE ARE!
MUST BE OVER FRANCE! HAVE TO THINK OF A WAY TO GET OFF WHEN WE REACH GERMANY!
PST-ST! CARL! I AM LISTENING--VOT ISS DER PLAN!
MAKE A DASH AND RIP OFF DER PHONE! DOT VILL BRING HELP! DER AMERIKANER ARE FOOLS! DEY DO NOT KILL HELPLESS PRISONERS!
SUDDENLY!
DIS VILL GIVE DER ALARM!
LOOKOUT! HE'S HEADING FOR THE PHONE!
DARN IT! TOO LATE!
BRINNGG! RRRING! RRRING!
COME ON, BUCKY! UP WE GO! THEY'LL BE ON US IN DROVES NOW!
AND IN THE CONTROL ROOM!
THE ALARM! SOMETHING'S WRONG IN THE TALL-CABIN! HURRY!
UP TO WHERE WE CAME DOWN! WE'LL HAVE TO JUMP FOR IT!
SHOOT! THEY ARE STRANGERS ABOARD! SHOOT! THEY MUST NOT GET AWAY!

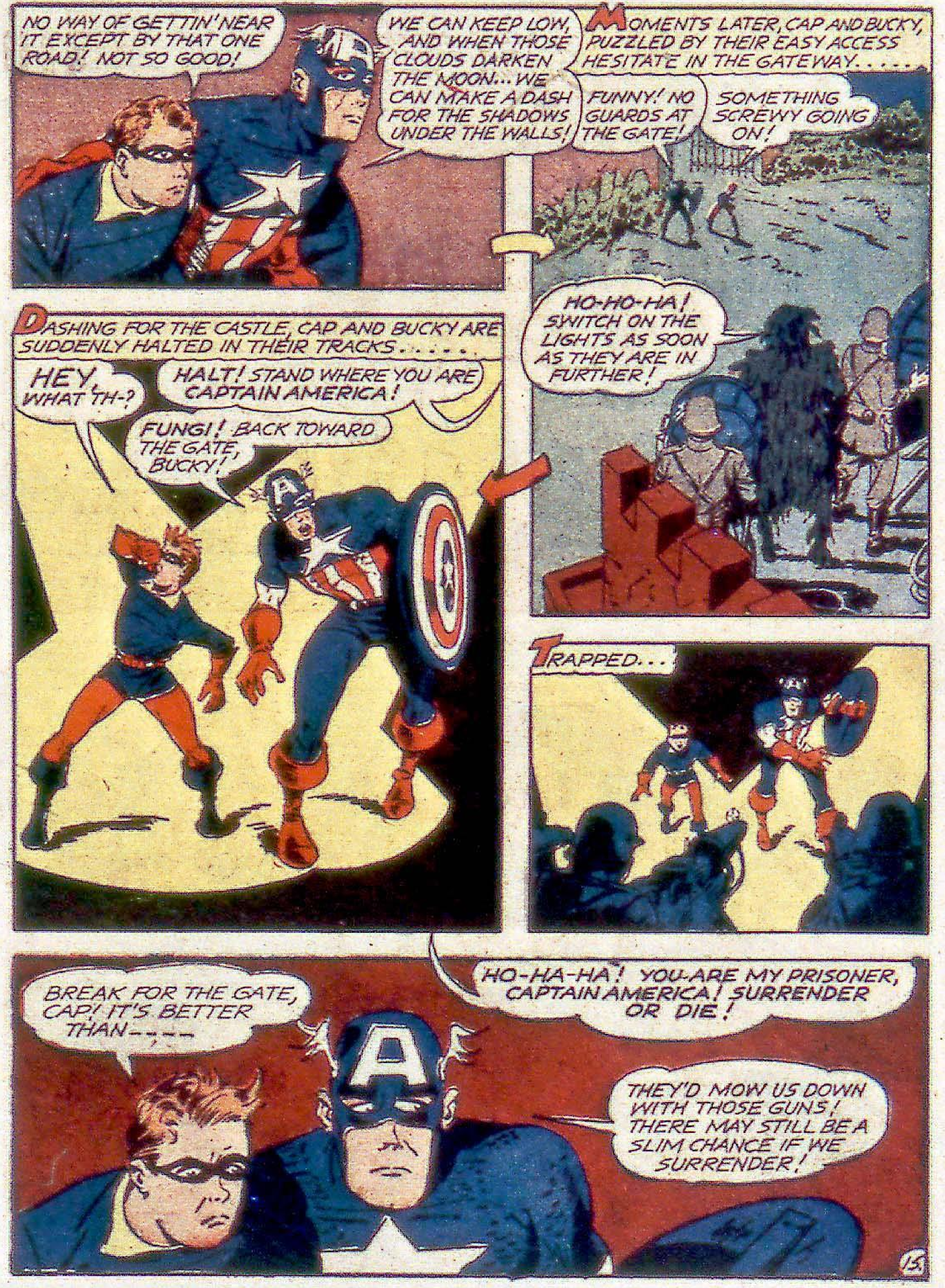

FUNGI, MOVING WITH STARTLING SPEED IN SPITE OF HIS HUGE HIDEOUS BULK... LUNGES FOR CAP...
HA-HO-HA! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE FUNGI!
OW-UGH!
CAP! (GROAN) HE'S OUT COLD! HE BUMPED HIS HEAD!
LET GO! YOU BIG APE!
YO-WW! FUNGI WILL KILL YOU! CRUSH YOU LIKE...
SUDDENLY, THE DIRIGIBLE HITS AN AIR POCKET AND A SICKENING LURCH HURLS THE UNCONSCIOUS CAP INTO SPACE...
OOPS! WHAT TH-? CAP! CAP!
DOWN WITH EVER INCREASING SPEED HURTLES CAP'S BODY...
CAP! CAP! IF HE DON'T PULL THAT CORD SOON HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE! CAP! CAP! PULL IT, PLEASE, CAP!
BUT THE SWIFT RUSH OF COLD AIR SOON REVIVES CAPTAIN AMERICA...
AH-H! WHERE AM...? GOSH! I'M FALLING...! I'D BETTER PULL THAT RIP CORD FAST!
BUCKY'S HEART GLADDENS AT THE SIGHT BELOW...
YAY! YI-EEE! THERE GOES HIS CHUTE!
BACK IN THE DIRIGIBLE...
STUPID IDIOTS! HOW DID THEY GET ABOARD MY SHIP? WHO ARE THEY?
THEY ARE AMERICANS! I RECOGNIZED THE TALLER AS CAPTAIN AMERICA!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! CAPTAIN AMERICA! FUNGI WAS TOLD TO BEWARE OF THIS AMERICAN! AND HE ESCAPED ME! LAND AT THE FIRST OPEN FIELD! THIS CAPTAIN AMERICA MUST DIE AT THE HANDS OF FUNGI!

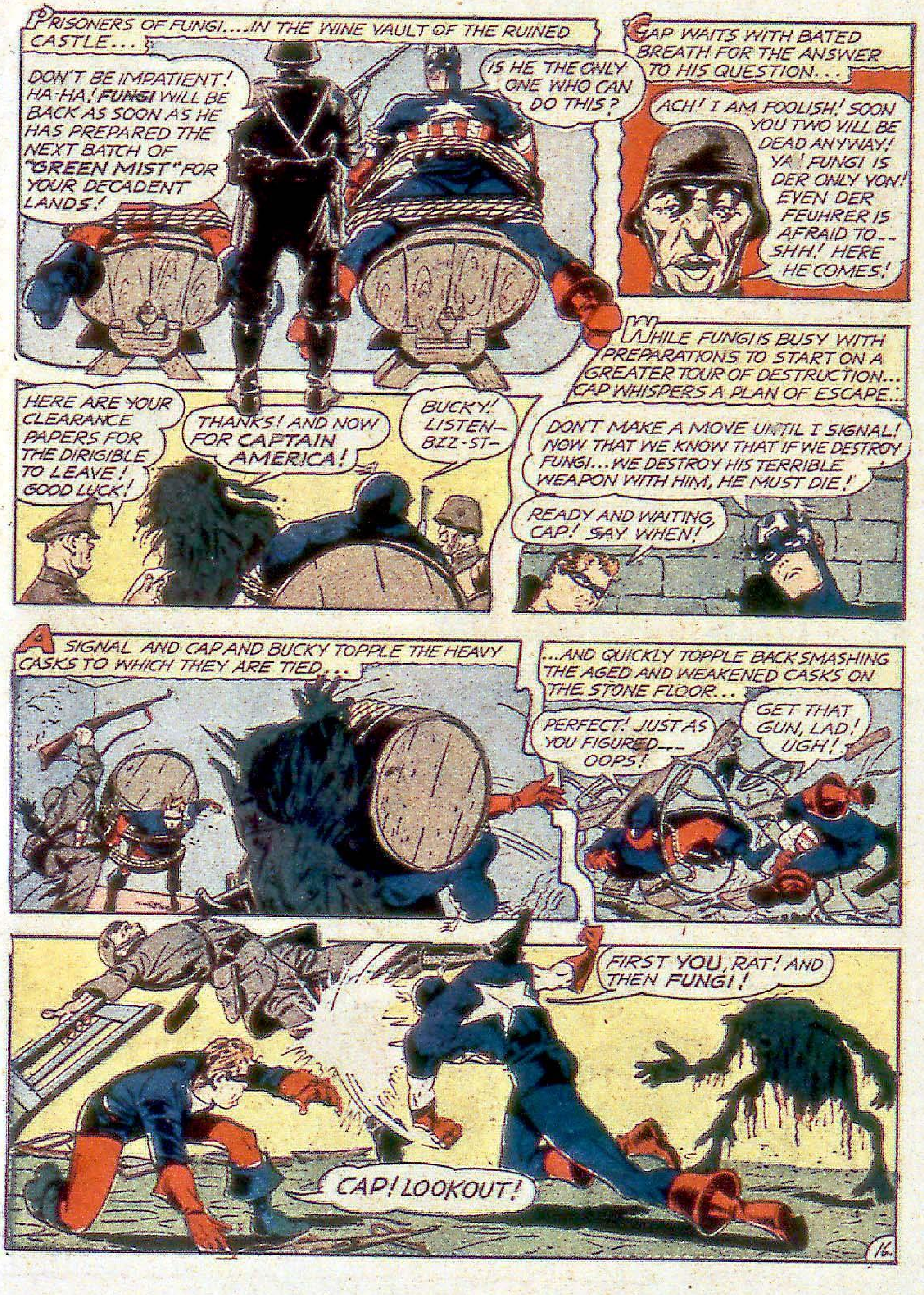

CAP AND BUCKY LAND AT THE EDGE OF A WOOD BORDERING AN OPEN FIELD...
HURRY, LAD! THEY'RE AFTER US!
THAT FUNGI SURE CAME DOWN FAST!
INTO THE WOODS, AFTER THEM! THAT'S WHERE THE PARACHUTES CAME DOWN!
THEY'RE COMING CLOSER! I CAN HEAR THEM CRASHING THRU THE UNDER-BRUSH!
THERE'S A RIVER! MAYBE WE CAN GET ACROSS AND LOSE THEM!
FUNGI AND HIS NAZI KILLERS CLOSE IN...
THEY'RE RIGHT OVER US!
BOY! THAT FUNGI SURE CAN TRAVEL FOR HIS SIZE!
THEY'RE MAKING A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THIS AREA! QUICK, LAD! WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE CROSSING THE RIVER OR WE'LL BE TRAPPED! TRY TO SWIM UNDER WATER AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE!
RIGHT, CAP, LET'S GO!
CROSSING THE RIVER UNDER A HAIL OF FIRE, CAP AND BUCKY ONCE MORE ESCAPE FUNGI! TRAVELING BY NIGHT AND HIDING BY DAY, THEY FINALLY REACH A RAILROAD...HIDING THERE IN THE HOPE OF REACHING GERMANY AND FINDING THE SOURCE OF THE "GREEN MIST"
THERE SHE BLOWS, CAP! AND HEADIN' EAST TOO!
I HOPE IT STOPS FOR WATER! IF IT DOESN'T, WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE JUMPIN' HER!
THE TRAIN STOPS FOR WATER...
WHEEE!
WAIT UNTIL THE TRAIN STARTS ROLLING, THEN JUMP FOR IT!
TO THINK TO WIND UP HOBOIN' IN EUROPE OF ALL PLACES!
LATER, IN THE REAR OF THE TRAIN....
WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THAT TOWN YOU SAY YOU SAW ON THOSE TANKS ON THE DIRIGIBLE?
PORSDEN! THAT MUST BE WHERE THE TANKS ARE MADE!
REICH
GERMAN
AT THE NEXT STATION...FRESH TROUBLE LOOMS FOR THE TWO AMERICANS...
SURE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS ASK IN THIS PORSDEN, WHERE WE CAN FIND THIS FUNGI AND WE'LL FACE A FIRING SQUAD IN NOTHING FLAT!
THERE'S A BARE CHANCE THAT THIS HORRIBLE CREATURE MAY BE... OOPS! THE TRAIN STOPPED!

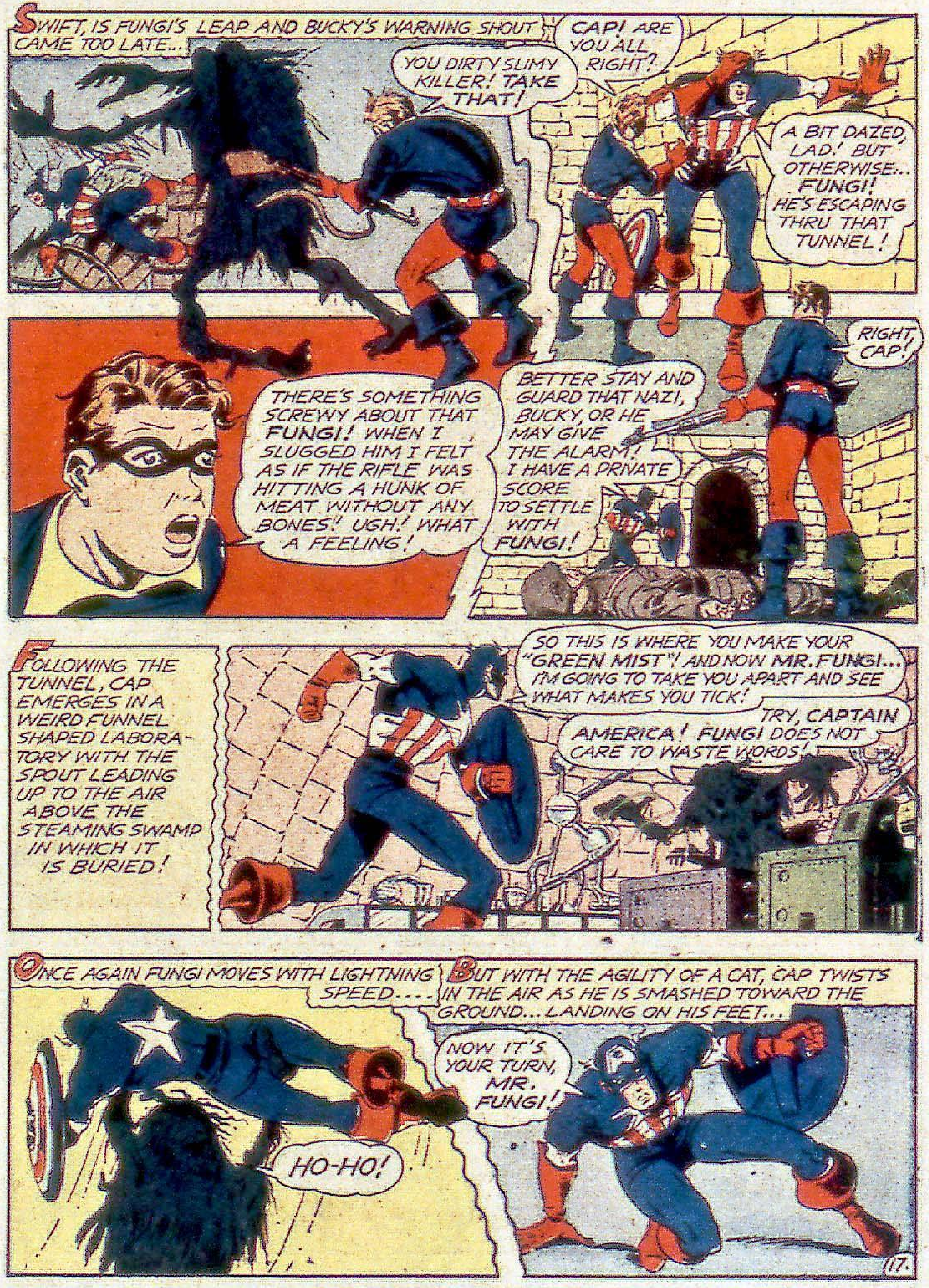

GREAT GALLOPING GHOSTS! THE GESTAPO!
QUICK, THRU THE TRAIN! THEY'LL BE EXAMINING EVERYONE FOR PAPERS! THAT'LL GIVE US TIME TO FIGURE OUT SOMETHING!
OOPS! HERE COMES SOME MORE FROM THE OTHER END!
DUCK IN HERE! AND PRAY THAT IT'S EMPTY!
CAP'S HOPES FADE AS THEY FIND THE COMPARTMENT OCCUPIED...
VASS ISS! VOT DER...
LET'S GET EM, CAP!
RIGHT, LAD! MAKE SHORT WORK OF IT!
SHORT ENOUGH, CAP?
BEAUTIFUL, LAD! LET'S STRIP OFF THEIR UNIFORMS BEFORE THE GESTAPO GETS HERE!
I'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT! LOOK'A THE SIZE OF THIS THING!
OUT YOU GO! AND NOW, BUCKY...
CAP'S TRIGGER MIND INSTANTLY CONCIEVES A PLAN...
THERE THEY ARE! KEEP YOUR HEAD TO THE WALL AND KEEP MOANING! I'LL DO THE REST!
WHEW! ALMOST FORGOT TO FIND OUT WHO I AM!
COLONEL ERIK MOLTKE, GENTLEMEN! AT YOUR SERVICE! I PRESUME YOU WISH TO EXAMINE MY PAPERS!
YA! UNDT HIS TOO, PLEASE!
HA-HA! MY AIDE HAD A LITTLE TOO MUCH OF THE BOTTLE! HE IS SO YOUNG, YOU KNOW!
VE MUST SEE DER PAPERS ANYWAY, PLEASE!

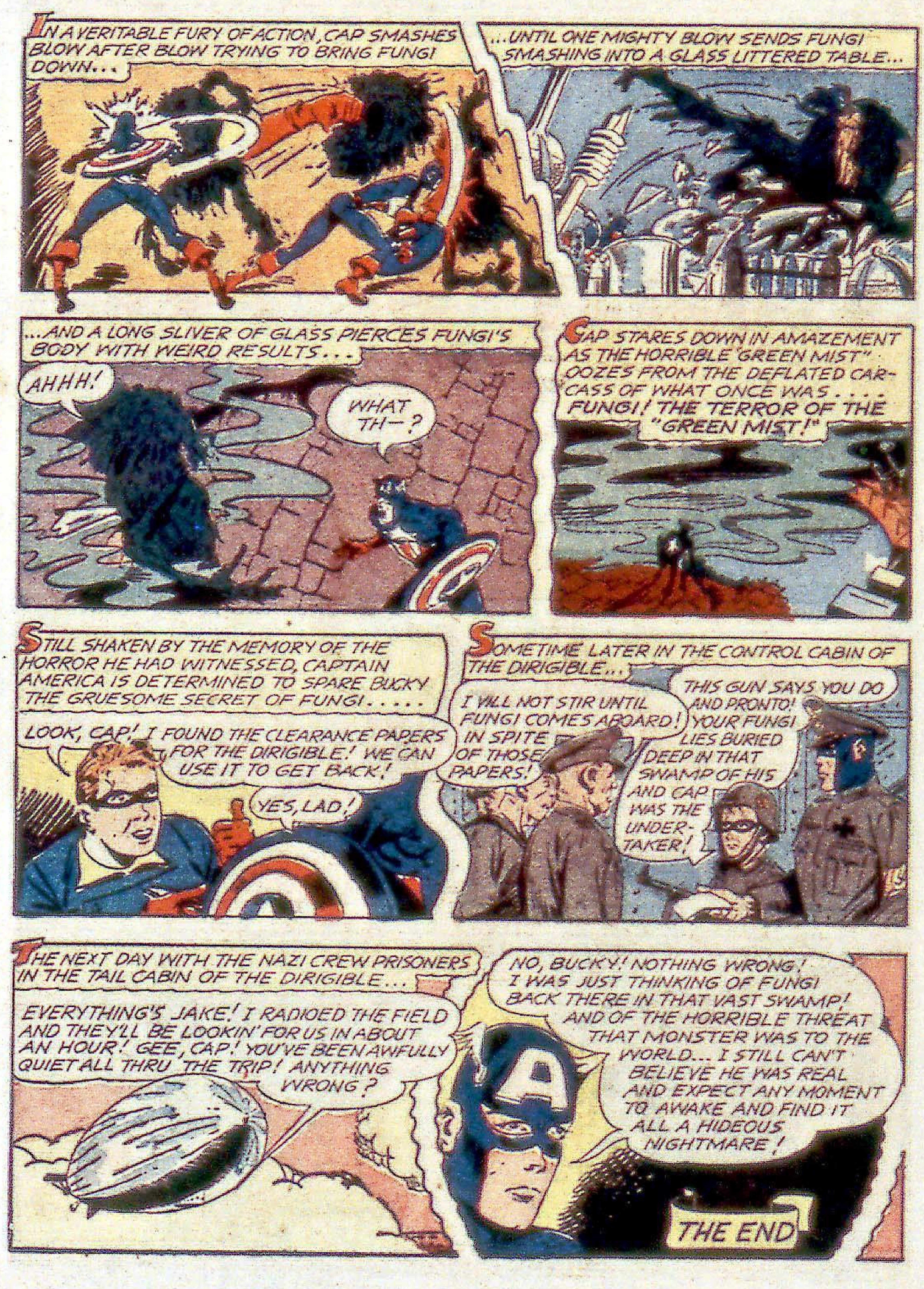

ALLES IN ORDENUNG! HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER!
ONLY I SAY AND SPELL IT DIFFERENT, YOU RATS!
THE NEXT DAY...
PORSDEN AT LAST!
GEE, CAP! I GOTTA GET RID OF THIS OUTFIT! HOLD EVERYTHING! I SEE THE SOLUTION!
MOMENTS LATER, BUCKY'S ARM DARTS AROUND THE CORNER OF AN ALLEY...
VASS ISS..?
AND NOW THE PANTS, JUNIOR RAT! BEFORE I START ALL OVER AGAIN!
NOT BAD, HERR BUCKY!
NEVER MIND THE WISE CRACKS! LET'S GET GOING! MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT SOMETHING WHERE THAT PARADE IS HEADING!
TURNING THE CORNER... CAP AND BUCKY GASP IN ASTONISHMENT...
FUNGI! WE FOUND HIM, LAD! WE MUSTN'T LOSE HIS TRAIL!
VUNCE AGAIN DER DECADENT DEMOCRACIES VILL BE ON DERE KNEES! DER TRIAL OF DISS NEW VEAPON HAS PROVED DISS... UND HERE ISS DER MAN DOT MADE ALL DISS POSSIBLE! FUNGI! A REAL NAZI UNDT A TRUE ARYAN! HEIL HITLER!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! THERE AT THE EDGE OF THE CROWD!

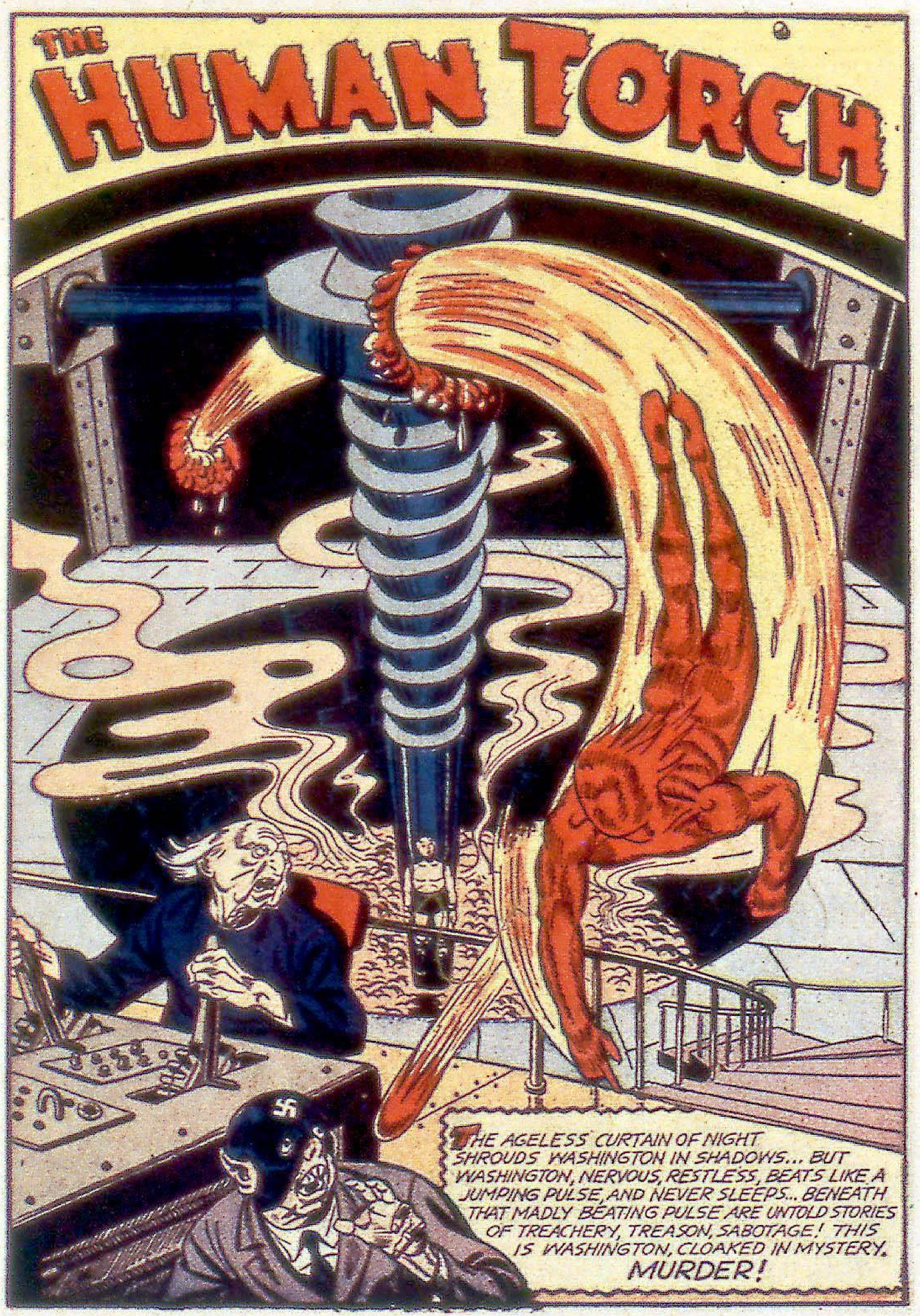

WITH A SHOUT THE NAZI MOB LED BY FUNGI TAKES AFTER CAP AND BUCKY...
A FEW MORE STRIDES AND YOU WILL BE IN THE HANDS OF FUNGI!
YEOW! CAN HE RUN! I CAN FEEL HIM BREATHING ON MY NECK!
THE CAR, BUCKY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE DRIVER! YOU WATCH THE RAT IN THE BACK!
YOW-UGH!
MOVE OVER AND OUT!
HERE YOU ARE, FRITZ!
OOPF!
IN A FEW SECONDS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY GAIN POSSESSION OF THE CAR.....
BETTER STEP ON IT, CAP! HE'S ALMOST ON US!
LATER, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY....
SPEAK, YOU WORM!
NO! DON'T HIT ME! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE FUNGI CAN BE FOUND!
MEANWHILE, FUNGI PREPARES A WARM WELCOME FOR EXPECTED VISITORS....
BUT I THOUGHT-- UGR-GRH-GUR---
DOG! FUNGI'S ORDERS ARE THAT THIS CAPTAIN AMERICA IS TO BE PERMITTED TO GET INTO THE GROUNDS! FUNGI KNOWS THIS AMERICAN WILL NOT REST UNTIL HE HAS FOUND ME!
...AND WHEN HE DOES! HO-HO-HA-HA! FUNGI WILL TAKE THIS HERO OF DEMOCRACY TO HIS SWAMP... AND THERE HE SHALL LEARN WHAT IT MEANS TO TAMPER WITH FUNGI!
THAT NIGHT...
UGH! TALK ABOUT GIVIN' A GUY THE CREEP! A RUINED CASTLE ON A HILL AND NOTHING BUT STEAMING SWAMP ALL AROUND!
A FIT SETTING FOR THE MONSTER!
14

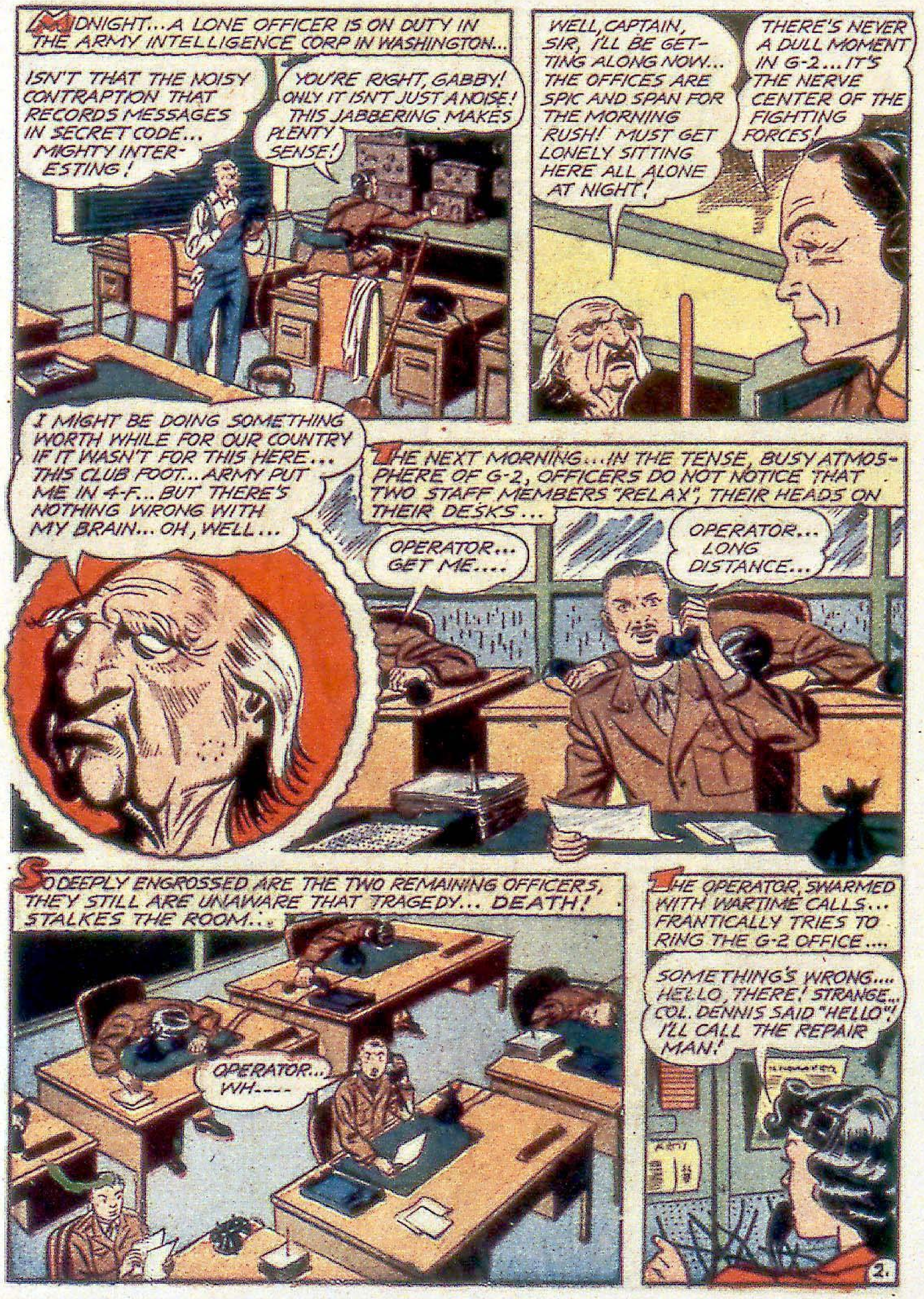

NO WAY OF GETTIN' NEAR IT EXCEPT BY THAT ONE ROAD! NOT SO GOOD!
WE CAN KEEP LOW, AND WHEN THOSE CLOUDS DARKEN THE MOON... WE CAN MAKE A DASH FOR THE SHADOWS UNDER THE WALLS!
MOMENTS LATER, CAP AND BUCKY, PUZZLED BY THEIR EASY ACCESS HESITATE IN THE GATEWAY....
FUNNY! NO GUARDS AT THE GATE!
SOMETHING SCREWY GOING ON!
HO-HO-HA! SWITCH ON THE LIGHTS AS SOON AS THEY ARE IN FURTHER!
DASHING FOR THE CASTLE, CAP AND BUCKY ARE SUDDENLY HALTED IN THEIR TRACKS.....
HEY, WHAT TH-?
HALT! STAND WHERE YOU ARE CAPTAIN AMERICA!
FUNG!! BACK TOWARD THE GATE, BUCKY!
TRAPPED...
BREAK FOR THE GATE, CAP! IT'S BETTER THAN----
HO-HA-HA! YOU ARE MY PRISONER, CAPTAIN AMERICA! SURRENDER OR DIE!
THEY'D MOW US DOWN WITH THOSE GUNS! THERE MAY STILL BE A SLIM CHANCE IF WE SURRENDER!
15

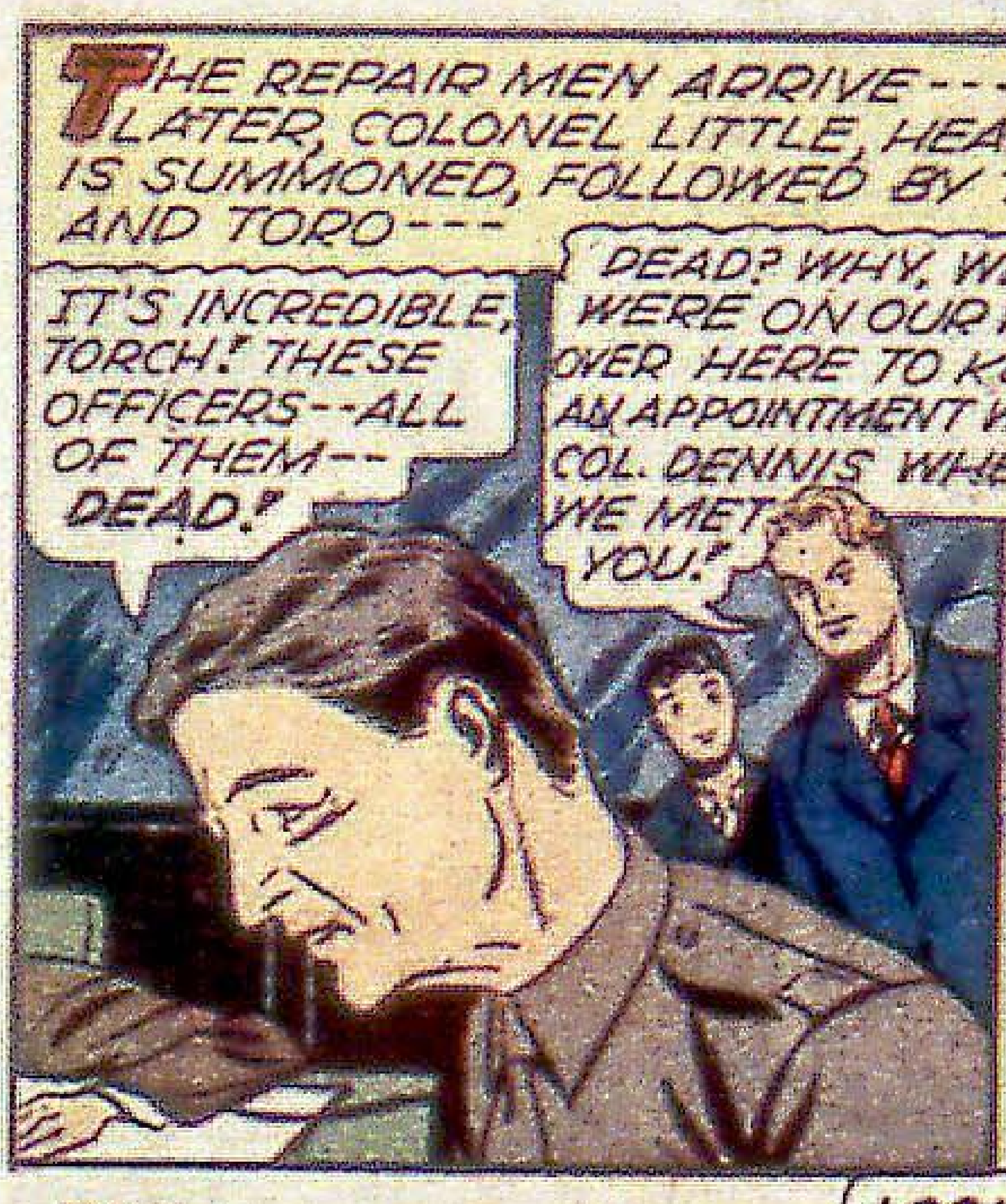

PRISONERS OF FUNGI... IN THE WINE VAULT OF THE RUINED CASTLE...
DON'T BE IMPATIENT! HA-HA! FUNGI WILL BE BACK AS SOON AS HE HAS PREPARED THE NEXT BATCH OF "GREEN MIST" FOR YOUR DECADENT LANDS!
IS HE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO THIS?
CAP WAITS WITH BATED BREATH FOR THE ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION...
ACH! I AM FOOLISH! SOON YOU TWO VILL BE DEAD ANYWAY! YA! FUNGI IS DER ONLY VON! EVEN DER FEUHRER IS AFRAID TO-- SHH! HERE HE COMES!
HERE ARE YOUR CLEARANCE PAPERS FOR THE DIRIGIBLE TO LEAVE! GOOD LUCK!
THANKS! AND NOW FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BUCKY! LISTEN- BZZ-ST-
WHILE FUNGI IS BUSY WITH PREPARATIONS TO START ON A GREATER TOUR OF DESTRUCTION... CAP WHISPERS A PLAN OF ESCAPE...
DON'T MAKE A MOVE UNTIL I SIGNAL! NOW THAT WE KNOW THAT IF WE DESTROY FUNGI... WE DESTROY HIS TERRIBLE WEAPON WITH HIM, HE MUST DIE!
READY AND WAITING, CAP! SAY WHEN!
A SIGNAL AND CAP AND BUCKY TOPPLE THE HEAVY CASKS TO WHICH THEY ARE TIED...
...AND QUICKLY TOPPLE BACK SMASHING THE AGED AND WEAKENED CASKS ON THE STONE FLOOR...
PERFECT! JUST AS YOU FIGURED--- OOPS!
GET THAT GUN, LAD! UGH!
FIRST YOU, RAT! AND THEN FUNGI!
CAP! LOOKOUT!

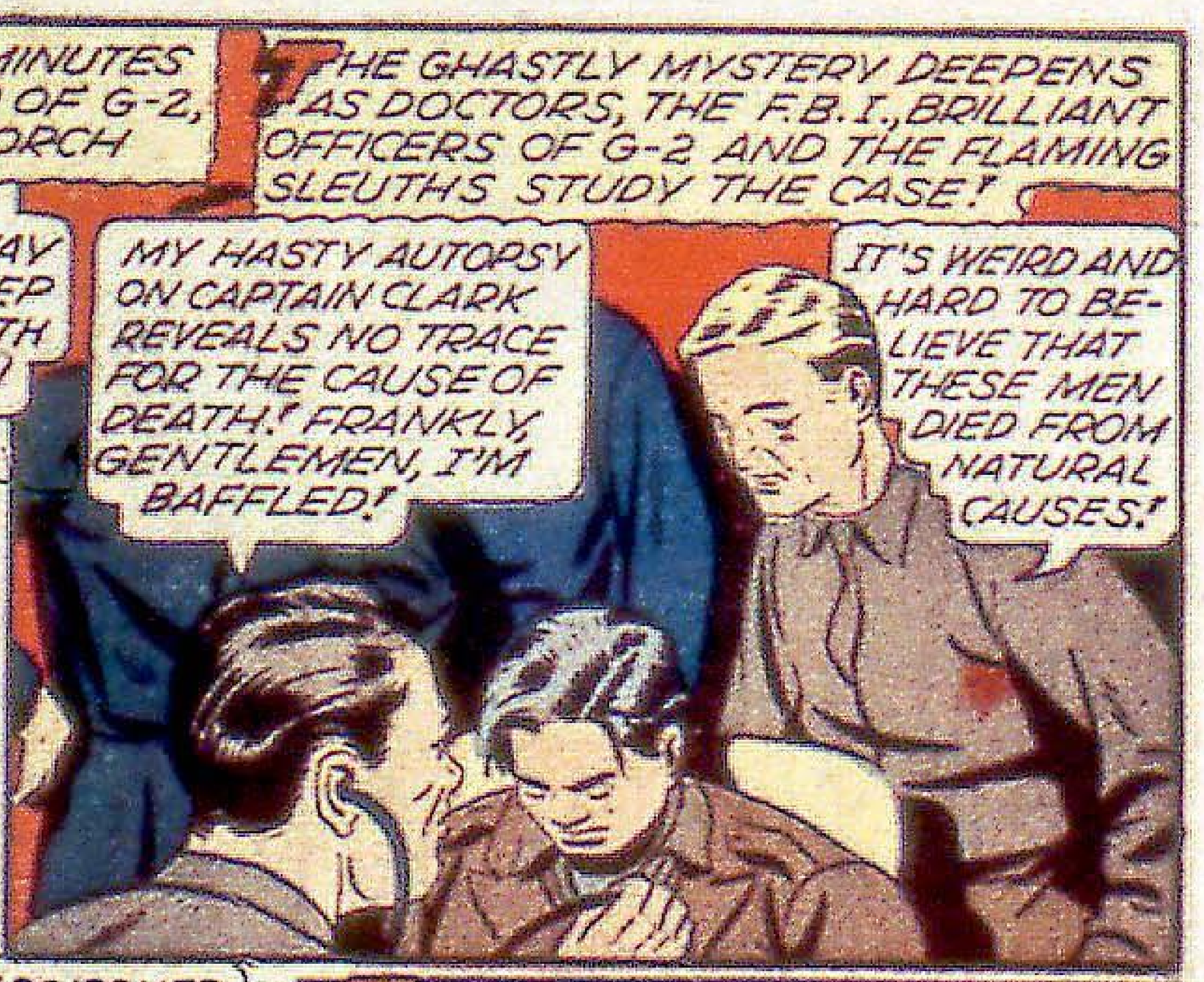

SWIFT, IS FUNGI'S LEAP AND BUCKY'S WARNING SHOUT CAME TOO LATE...
YOU DIRTY SLIMY KILLER! TAKE THAT!
CAP! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
A BIT DAZED, LAD! BUT OTHERWISE... FUNGI! HE'S ESCAPING THRU THAT TUNNEL!
THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWY ABOUT THAT FUNGI! WHEN I SLUGGED HIM I FELT AS IF THE RIFLE WAS HITTING A HUNK OF MEAT WITHOUT ANY BONES! UGH! WHAT A FEELING!
BETTER STAY AND GUARD THAT NAZI, BUCKY, OR HE MAY GIVE THE ALARM! I HAVE A PRIVATE SCORE TO SETTLE WITH FUNGI!
RIGHT, CAP!
FOLLOWING THE TUNNEL, CAP EMERGES IN A WEIRD FUNNEL SHAPED LABORATORY WITH THE SPOUT LEADING UP TO THE AIR ABOVE THE STEAMING SWAMP IN WHICH IT IS BURIED!
SO THIS IS WHERE YOU MAKE YOUR "GREEN MIST"! AND NOW MR. FUNGI... I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU APART AND SEE WHAT MAKES YOU TICK!
TRY, CAPTAIN AMERICA! FUNGI DOES NOT CARE TO WASTE WORDS!
ONCE AGAIN FUNGI MOVES WITH LIGHTNING SPEED....
HO-HO!
BUT WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT, CAP TWISTS IN THE AIR AS HE IS SMASHED TOWARD THE GROUND... LANDING ON HIS FEET...
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN, MR. FUNGI!

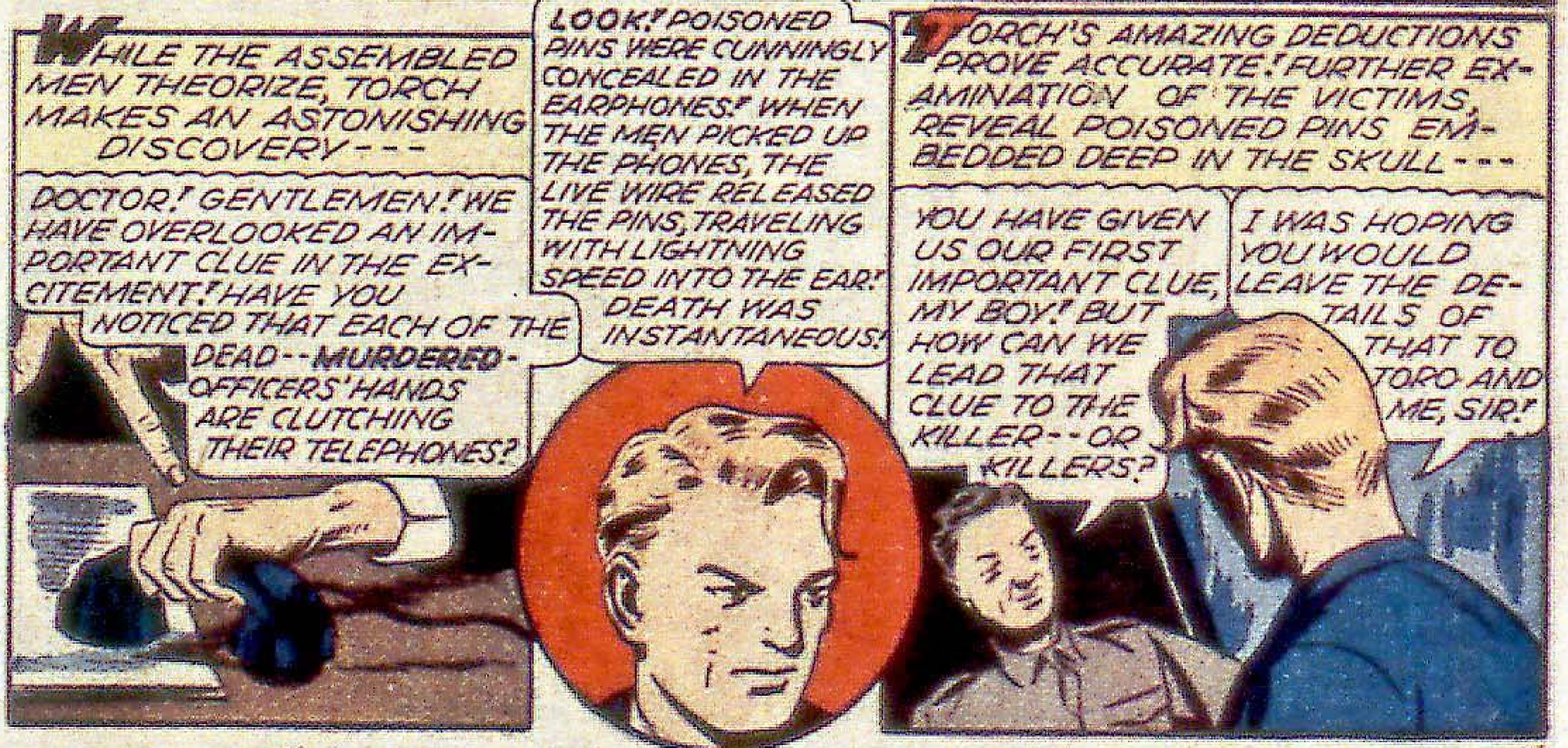

IN A VERITABLE FURY OF ACTION, CAP SMASHES BLOW AFTER BLOW TRYING TO BRING FUNGI DOWN...
...UNTIL ONE MIGHTY BLOW SENDS FUNGI SMASHING INTO A GLASS LITTERED TABLE...
...AND A LONG SLIVER OF GLASS PIERCES FUNGI'S BODY WITH WEIRD RESULTS...
AHHH!
WHAT TH--?
CAP STARES DOWN IN AMAZEMENT AS THE HORRIBLE "GREEN MIST" OOZES FROM THE DEFLATED CARCASS OF WHAT ONCE WAS.... FUNGI! THE TERROR OF THE "GREEN MIST!"
STILL SHAKEN BY THE MEMORY OF THE HORROR HE HAD WITNESSED, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS DETERMINED TO SPARE BUCKY THE GRUESOME SECRET OF FUNGI....
LOOK, CAP! I FOUND THE CLEARANCE PAPERS FOR THE DIRIGIBLE! WE CAN USE IT TO GET BACK!
YES, LAD!
SOMETIME LATER IN THE CONTROL CABIN OF THE DIRIGIBLE...
I VILL NOT STIR UNTIL FUNGI COMES ABOARD! IN SPITE OF THOSE PAPERS!
THIS GUN SAYS YOU DO AND PRONTO! YOUR FUNGI LIES BURIED DEEP IN THAT SWAMP OF HIS AND CAP WAS THE UNDERTAKER!
THE NEXT DAY WITH THE NAZI CREW PRISONERS IN THE TAIL CABIN OF THE DIRIGIBLE...
EVERYTHING'S JAKE! I RADIOED THE FIELD AND THEY'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR US IN ABOUT AN HOUR! GEE, CAP! YOU'VE BEEN AWFULLY QUIET ALL THRU THE TRIP! ANYTHING WRONG?
NO, BUCKY! NOTHING WRONG! I WAS JUST THINKING OF FUNGI BACK THERE IN THAT VAST SWAMP! AND OF THE HORRIBLE THREAT THAT MONSTER WAS TO THE WORLD... I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HE WAS REAL AND EXPECT ANY MOMENT TO AWAKE AND FIND IT ALL A HIDEOUS NIGHTMARE!
THE END

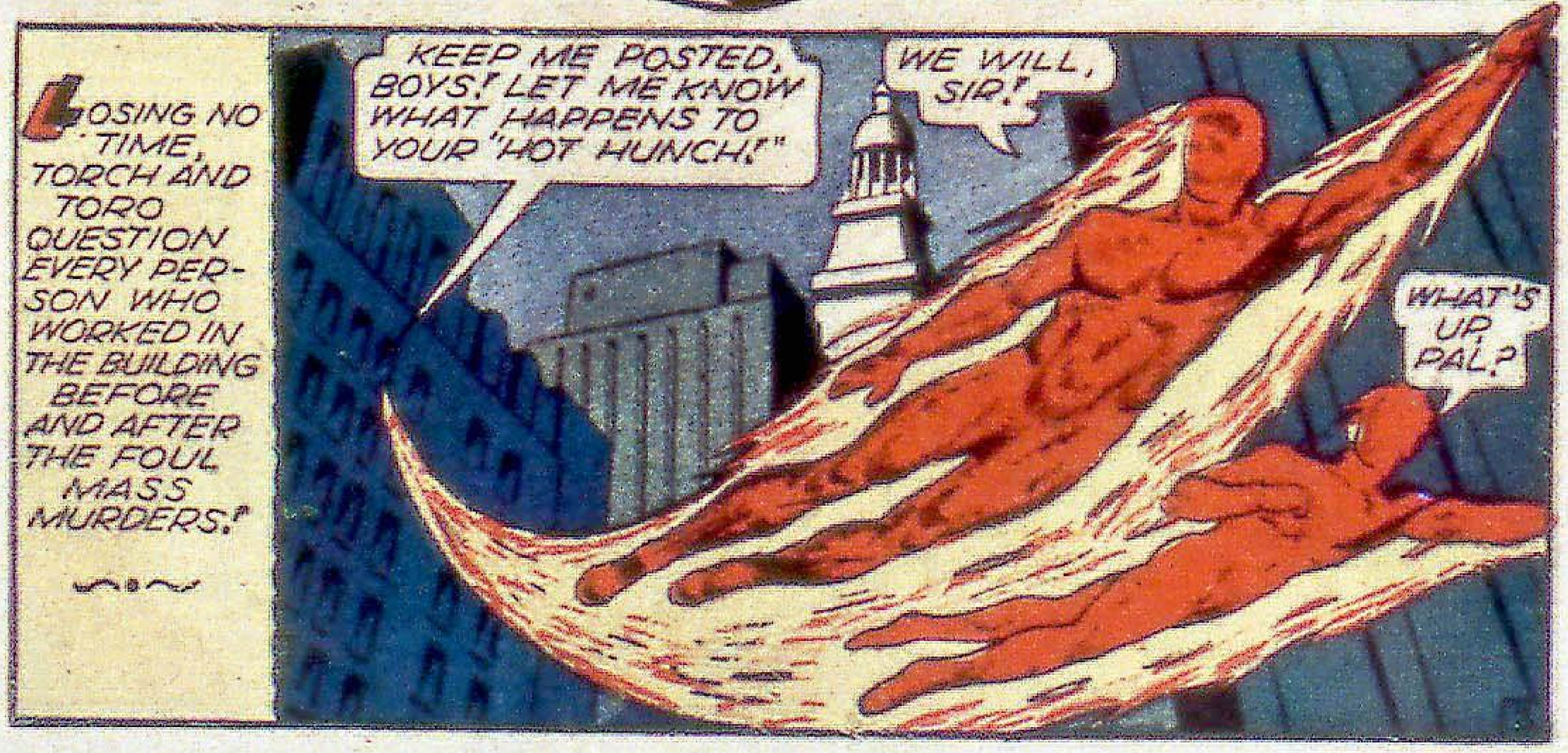

THE HUMAN TORCH
THE AGELESS CURTAIN OF NIGHT SHROUDS WASHINGTON IN SHADOWS... BUT WASHINGTON, NERVOUS, RESTLESS, BEATS LIKE A JUMPING PULSE, AND NEVER SLEEPS... BENEATH THAT MADLY BEATING PULSE ARE UNTOLD STORIES OF TREACHERY, TREASON, SABOTAGE! THIS IS WASHINGTON, CLOAKED IN MYSTERY. MURDER!

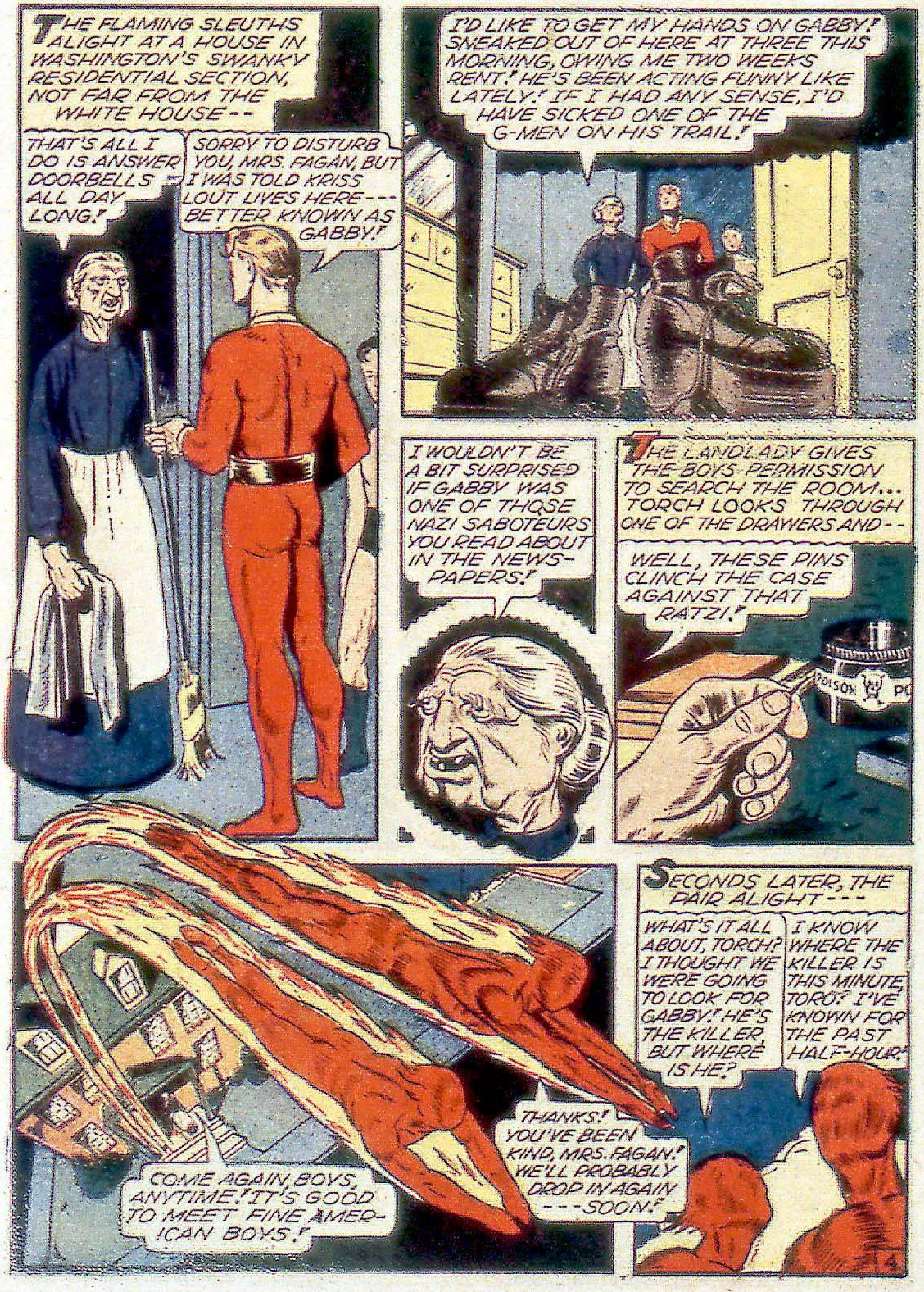

MIDNIGHT... A LONE OFFICER IS ON DUTY IN THE ARMY INTELLIGENCE CORP IN WASHINGTON...
ISN'T THAT THE NOISY CONTRAPTION THAT RECORDS MESSAGES IN SECRET CODE... MIGHTY INTERESTING!
YOU'RE RIGHT, GABBY! ONLY IT ISN'T JUST A NOISE! THIS JABBERING MAKES PLENTY SENSE!
WELL, CAPTAIN, SIR, I'LL BE GETTING ALONG NOW... THE OFFICES ARE SPIC AND SPAN FOR THE MORNING RUSH! MUST GET LONELY SITTING HERE ALL ALONE AT NIGHT!
THERE'S NEVER A DULL MOMENT IN G-2... IT'S THE NERVE CENTER OF THE FIGHTING FORCES!
I MIGHT BE DOING SOMETHING WORTH WHILE FOR OUR COUNTRY IF IT WASN'T FOR THIS HERE... THIS CLUB FOOT... ARMY PUT ME IN 4-F... BUT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MY BRAIN... OH, WELL...
THE NEXT MORNING... IN THE TENSE, BUSY ATMOSPHERE OF G-2, OFFICERS DO NOT NOTICE THAT TWO STAFF MEMBERS "RELAX", THEIR HEADS ON THEIR DESKS...
OPERATOR... GET ME....
OPERATOR... LONG DISTANCE...
SO DEEPLY ENGROSSED ARE THE TWO REMAINING OFFICERS, THEY STILL ARE UNAWARE THAT TRAGEDY... DEATH! STALKES THE ROOM...
OPERATOR... WH----
THE OPERATOR, SWARMED WITH WARTIME CALLS... FRANTICALLY TRIES TO RING THE G-2 OFFICE...
SOMETHING'S WRONG.... HELLO, THERE! STRANGE... COL. DENNIS SAID "HELLO"! I'LL CALL THE REPAIR MAN!
ARMY

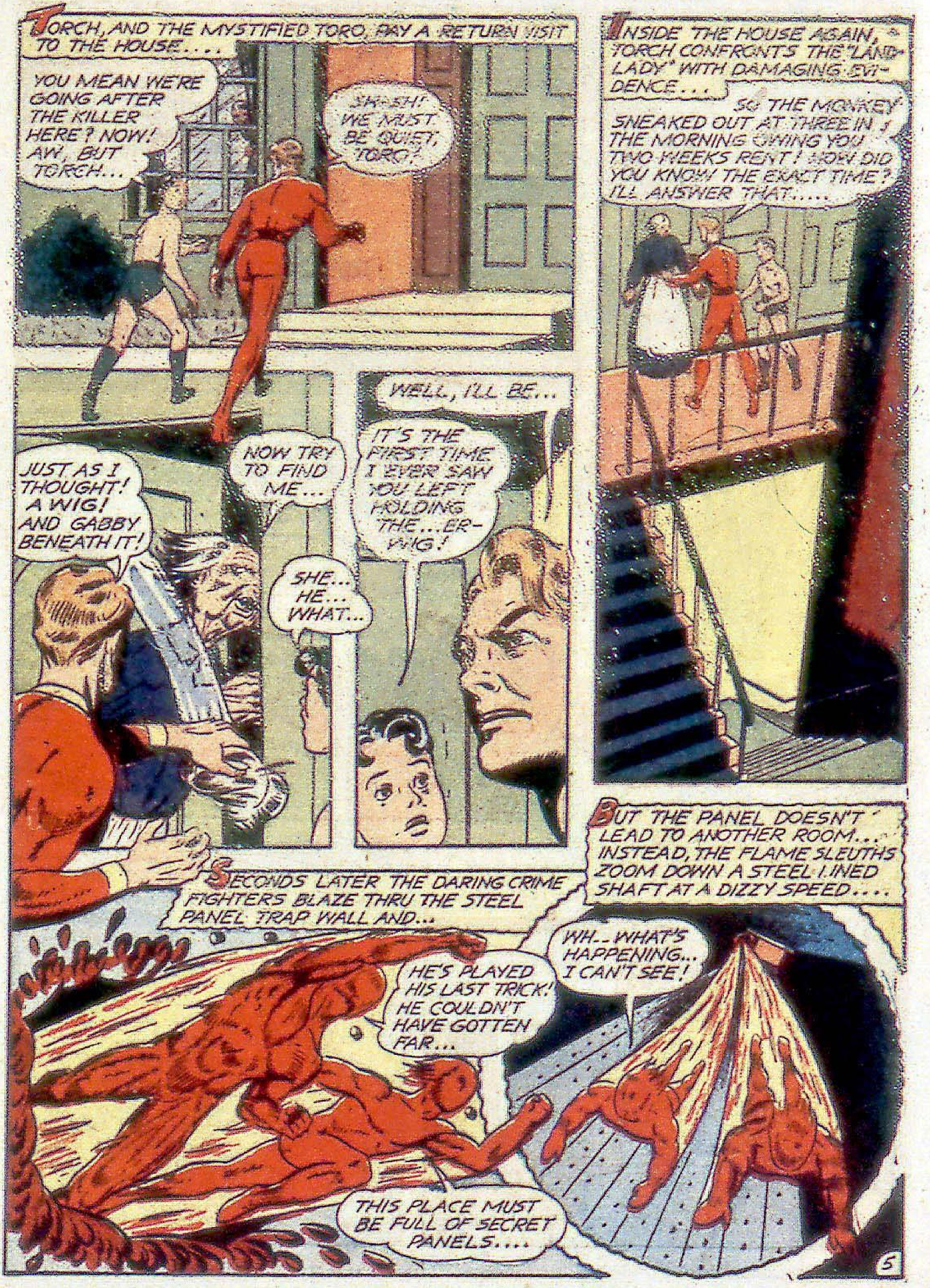

THE REPAIR MEN ARRIVE---MINUTES LATER, COLONEL LITTLE, HEAD OF G-2, IS SUMMONED, FOLLOWED BY TORCH AND TORO---
IT'S INCREDIBLE, TORCH! THESE OFFICERS--ALL OF THEM--DEAD!
DEAD? WHY, WE WERE ON OUR WAY OVER HERE TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH COL. DENNIS WHEN WE MET YOU!

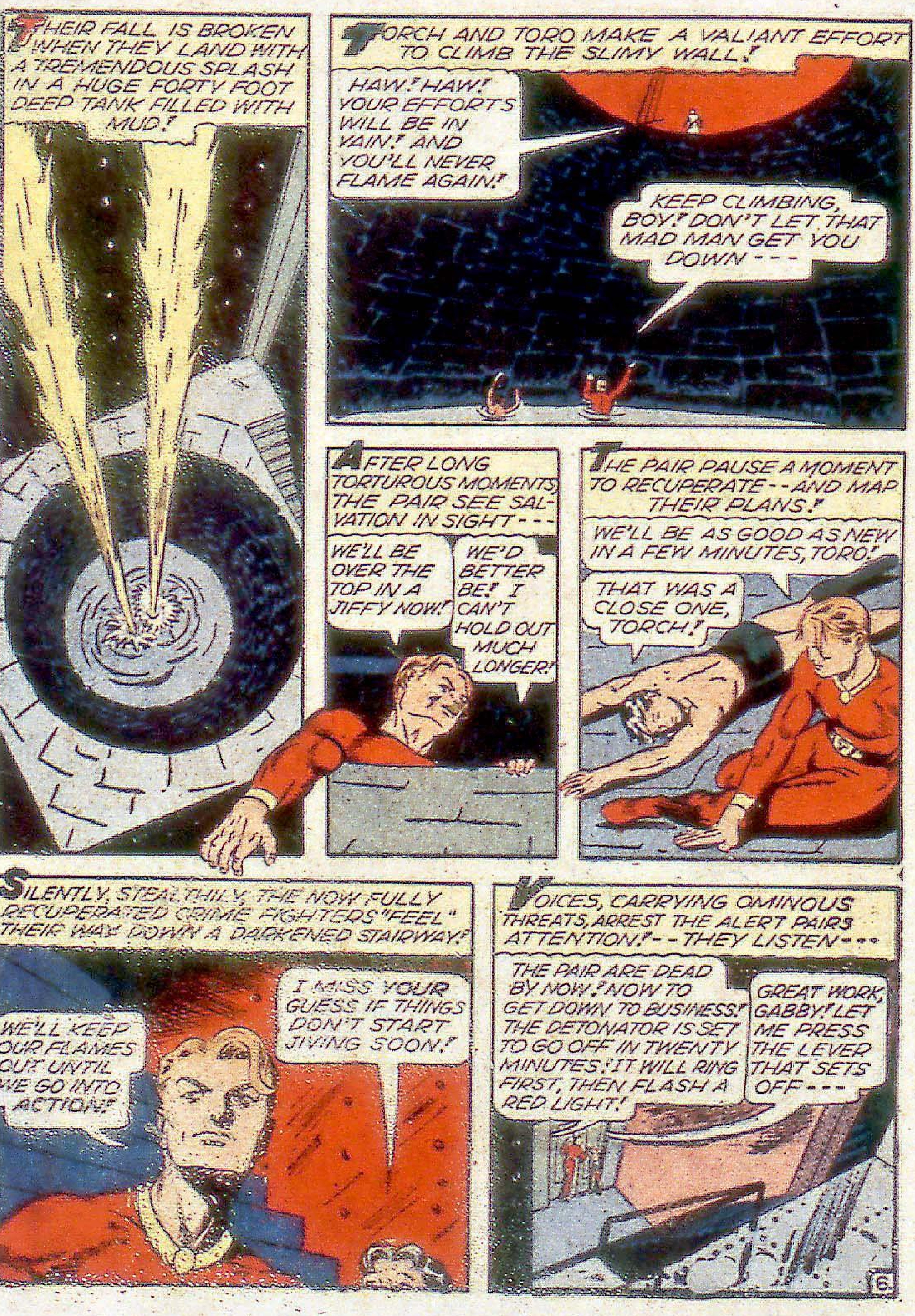

THE GHASTLY MYSTERY DEEPENS AS DOCTORS, THE F.B.I., BRILLIANT OFFICERS OF G-2 AND THE FLAMING SLEUTHS STUDY THE CASE!
MY HASTY AUTOPSY ON CAPTAIN CLARK REVEALS NO TRACE FOR THE CAUSE OF DEATH! FRANKLY, GENTLEMEN, I'M BAFFLED!
IT'S WEIRD AND HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THESE MEN DIED FROM NATURAL CAUSES!

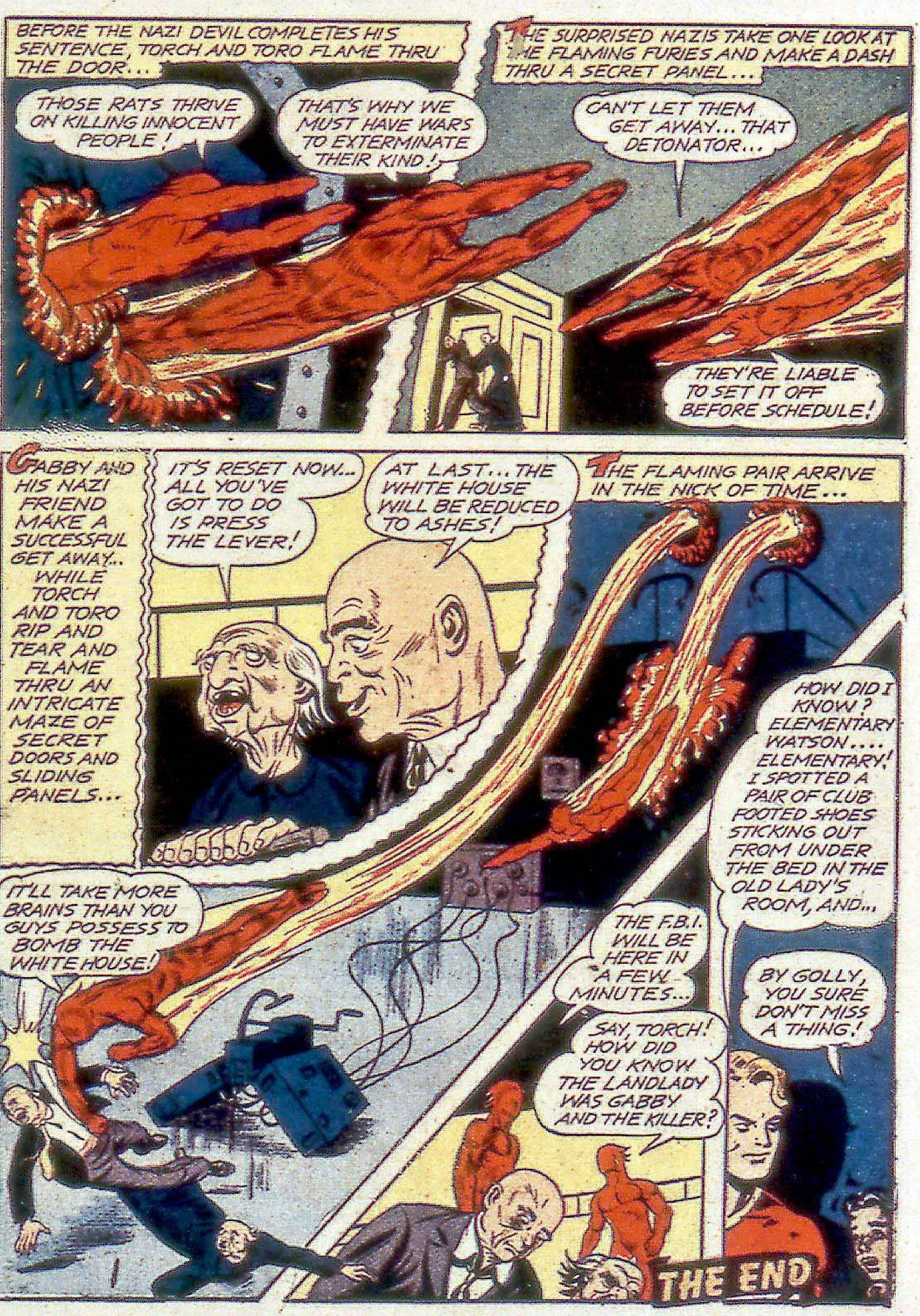

WHILE THE ASSEMBLED MEN THEORIZE, TORCH MAKES AN ASTONISHING DISCOVERY---
DOCTOR! GENTLEMEN! WE HAVE OVERLOOKED AN IMPORTANT CLUE IN THE EXCITEMENT! HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT EACH OF THE DEAD--MURDERED--OFFICERS' HANDS ARE CLUTCHING THEIR TELEPHONES?
LOOK! POISONED PINS WERE CUNNINGLY CONCEALED IN THE EARPHONES! WHEN THE MEN PICKED UP THE PHONES, THE LIVE WIRE RELEASED THE PINS, TRAVELING WITH LIGHTNING SPEED INTO THE EAR! DEATH WAS INSTANTANEOUS!
TORCH'S AMAZING DEDUCTIONS PROVE ACCURATE! FURTHER EXAMINATION OF THE VICTIMS, REVEAL POISONED PINS EMBEDDED DEEP IN THE SKULL---
YOU HAVE GIVEN US OUR FIRST IMPORTANT CLUE, MY BOY! BUT HOW CAN WE LEAD THAT CLUE TO THE KILLER--OR KILLERS?
I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD LEAVE THE DETAILS OF THAT TO TORO AND ME, SIR!


LOSING NO TIME, TORCH AND TORO QUESTION EVERY PERSON WHO WORKED IN THE BUILDING BEFORE AND AFTER THE FOUL MASS MURDERS!
KEEP ME POSTED, BOYS! LET ME KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO YOUR "HOT HUNCH!"
WE WILL, SIR!
WHAT'S UP PAL?


THE FLAMING SLEUTHS ALIGHT AT A HOUSE IN WASHINGTON'S SWANKY RESIDENTIAL SECTION, NOT FAR FROM THE WHITE HOUSE--
THAT'S ALL I DO IS ANSWER DOORBELLS ALL DAY LONG!
SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, MRS. FAGAN, BUT I WAS TOLD KRISS LOUT LIVES HERE--- BETTER KNOWN AS GABBY!
I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON GABBY! SNEAKED OUT OF HERE AT THREE THIS MORNING, OWING ME TWO WEEKS RENT! HE'S BEEN ACTING FUNNY LIKE LATELY! IF I HAD ANY SENSE, I'D HAVE SICKED ONE OF THE G-MEN ON HIS TRAIL!
I WOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF GABBY WAS ONE OF THOSE NAZI SABOTEURS YOU READ ABOUT IN THE NEWSPAPERS!
THE LANDLADY GIVES THE BOYS PERMISSION TO SEARCH THE ROOM... TORCH LOOKS THROUGH ONE OF THE DRAWERS AND--
WELL, THESE PINS CLINCH THE CASE AGAINST THAT RATZI!
POISON PO
COME AGAIN, BOYS, ANYTIME! IT'S GOOD TO MEET FINE AMERICAN BOYS!
THANKS! YOU'VE BEEN KIND, MRS. FAGAN! WE'LL PROBABLY DROP IN AGAIN ---SOON!
SECONDS LATER, THE PAIR ALIGHT---
WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, TORCH? I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO LOOK FOR GABBY! HE'S THE KILLER, BUT WHERE IS HE?
I KNOW WHERE THE KILLER IS THIS MINUTE, TORO! I'VE KNOWN FOR THE PAST HALF-HOUR!


TORCH, AND THE MYSTIFIED TORO, PAY A RETURN VISIT TO THE HOUSE....
YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING AFTER THE KILLER HERE? NOW! AW, BUT TORCH...
SH-SH! WE MUST BE QUIET, TORO!
INSIDE THE HOUSE AGAIN, TORCH CONFRONTS THE "LANDLADY" WITH DAMAGING EVIDENCE...
SO THE MONKEY SNEAKED OUT AT THREE IN THE MORNING OWING YOU TWO WEEKS RENT! HOW DID YOU KNOW THE EXACT TIME? I'LL ANSWER THAT.....
JUST AS I THOUGHT! A WIG! AND GABBY BENEATH IT!
NOW TRY TO FIND ME...
WELL, I'LL BE...
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW YOU LEFT HOLDING THE...ER-WIG!
SHE... HE... WHAT...
SECONDS LATER THE DARING CRIME FIGHTERS BLAZE THRU THE STEEL PANEL TRAP WALL AND...
HE'S PLAYED HIS LAST TRICK! HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR...
THIS PLACE MUST BE FULL OF SECRET PANELS....
BUT THE PANEL DOESN'T LEAD TO ANOTHER ROOM... INSTEAD, THE FLAME SLEUTHS ZOOM DOWN A STEEL LINED SHAFT AT A DIZZY SPEED....
WH-- WHAT'S HAPPENING... I CAN'T SEE!


THEIR FALL IS BROKEN WHEN THEY LAND WITH A TREMENDOUS SPLASH IN A HUGE FORTY FOOT DEEP TANK FILLED WITH MUD!
TORCH AND TORO MAKE A VALIANT EFFORT TO CLIMB THE SLIMY WALL!
HAW! HAW! YOUR EFFORTS WILL BE IN VAIN! AND YOU'LL NEVER FLAME AGAIN!
KEEP CLIMBING, BOY! DON'T LET THAT MAD MAN GET YOU DOWN---
AFTER LONG TORTUROUS MOMENTS, THE PAIR SEE SALVATION IN SIGHT---
WE'LL BE OVER THE TOP IN A JIFFY NOW!
WE'D BETTER BE! I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!
THE PAIR PAUSE A MOMENT TO RECUPERATE--AND MAP THEIR PLANS!
WE'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW IN A FEW MINUTES, TORO!
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, TORCH!
SILENTLY, STEALTHILY, THE NOW FULLY RECUPERATED CRIME FIGHTERS "FEEL" THEIR WAY DOWN A DARKENED STAIRWAY!
WE'LL KEEP OUR FLAMES OUT UNTIL WE GO INTO ACTION!
I MISS YOUR GUESS IF THINGS DON'T START JIVING SOON!
VOICES, CARRYING OMINOUS THREATS, ARREST THE ALERT PAIRS ATTENTION!--THEY LISTEN---
THE PAIR ARE DEAD BY NOW! NOW TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! THE DETONATOR IS SET TO GO OFF IN TWENTY MINUTES! IT WILL RING FIRST, THEN FLASH A RED LIGHT!
GREAT WORK, GABBY! LET ME PRESS THE LEVER THAT SETS OFF---


BEFORE THE NAZI DEVIL COMPLETES HIS SENTENCE, TORCH AND TORO FLAME THRU THE DOOR...
THOSE RATS THRIVE ON KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE!
THAT'S WHY WE MUST HAVE WARS TO EXTERMINATE THEIR KIND!
THE SURPRISED NAZIS TAKE ONE LOOK AT THE FLAMING FURIES AND MAKE A DASH THRU A SECRET PANEL...
CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY... THAT DETONATOR...
THEY'RE LIABLE TO SET IT OFF BEFORE SCHEDULE!
GABBY AND HIS NAZI FRIEND MAKE A SUCCESSFUL GET AWAY.. WHILE TORCH AND TORO RIP AND TEAR AND FLAME THRU AN INTRICATE MAZE OF SECRET DOORS AND SLIDING PANELS...
IT'S RESET NOW... ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS PRESS THE LEVER!
AT LAST... THE WHITE HOUSE WILL BE REDUCED TO ASHES!
THE FLAMING PAIR ARRIVE IN THE NICK OF TIME...
IT'LL TAKE MORE BRAINS THAN YOU GUYS POSSESS TO BOMB THE WHITE HOUSE!
THE F.B.I. WILL BE HERE IN A FEW MINUTES...
SAY, TORCH! HOW DID YOU KNOW THE LANDLADY WAS GABBY AND THE KILLER?
HOW DID I KNOW? ELEMENTARY WATSON.... ELEMENTARY! I SPOTTED A PAIR OF CLUB FOOTED SHOES STICKING OUT FROM UNDER THE BED IN THE OLD LADY'S ROOM, AND...
BY GOLLY, YOU SURE DON'T MISS A THING!
THE END

LOOSE LIPS!

AS Ben drove the "water baby" onto dry land Andy walked down the bank and through the weeds. Blue eyes took in the narrow strip of beach suspiciously, the woods bordering close to the bank. It was an excellent place for testing but there was always a chance of someone else sitting in on the show.

Ben looked up, a wide grin of pleasure creasing his tanned face. "Boy," he breathed. "Did you see the way this job performed?"

Andy felt a queer quickening of his heart. "Yeah," he admitted somberly. "I'm wondering how many others—"

"Aw, cut it out!" Ben put the pump into gear, peered over the side as bilge water spurted out the vent. "You've got a bug in your head, guy. You'd think there were spies all around us."

Andy leaned against the front of the vehicle. "Doggone it, Ben. This is serious. You talk too much. This is a testing ground and what goes on here is no business of anyone's but ours and the army. You've gotta learn to keep your trap shut!"

"Nuts," Ben muttered. "You'd think I go around spilling my business to everyone I meet."

"How about those two birds you were talking to during lunch?" Andy challenged. "They were strangers but I heard you saying this was a proving ground, that you're here testing some of this equipment. That would be just enough to tip saboteurs off—"

Ben snorted and engaged the gears so rapidly that Andy had to leap away as the "water baby" scooted forward and up the bank through the weeds. It sure didn't stop at anything. Andy wondered why he had to be so suspicious all the time. Maybe it was all right. Maybe nothing would happen. But the way Ben talked. . . .

Andy checked out at the gate at five, walked across the road and down the lane to where his jalopy was parked. Up the lane he'd seen the sedan parked up the main road a ways, had seen the two men in the front seat, one of them wearing glasses just like the two who had talked to Ben earlier in the day. Again suspicion and uneasiness stirred in Andy's heart and he drove out slowly, just in time to see Ben climb into the sedan and drive off.

It was a fair guess that they'd take Ben home, unless they were really digging for information about the big army testing job and decided to use strong-arm methods on Ben to obtain information. Andy followed at a safe distance, later saw the sedan stop in front of Ben's home. Ben got out, grinning and friendly, waved and walked away up the path to the house. The sedan started away and once more Andy took up the trail.

IT was dark by the time the sedan rolled to a stop beside the cottage and the two men got out and went inside. Andy parked the jalopy up the street and went back on foot, climbing the fence and approaching the nearest window through thick weeds and brambles. The wind tossed the tops of the maples, whispering softly through the jungle of flowers and weeds. A light had gone on inside the room and as Andy stealthily approached and leaned close, he could hear the sound of voices distinctly.

"The kid's thick," a voice said. "No use getting tough as long as we can find out what we want the easy way. A couple of shots of straight wouldn't hurt. Loosen his tongue up a little. Hey, Ike!"

"I still think it would have been safer to get him away fast then find out. He'd have talked."

"He'll do that anyhow," the first man said. "You got to use diplomacy. He'll come here tonight and we'll—"

Andy stepped back. The weeds gripped at his ankles and he almost fell. The wind burst around the corner of the cottage hiding the sound of his stumbling as he crept away toward the road.

He had been right. These men were looking for information. They had fed Ben some kind of cock-and-bull story and Ben, friendly and good-natured, had swallowed the gag. Ben was a good driver. He was careful. He was doing important work and the army needed his help, but if these men persuaded him to talk about what was going on inside the high fence of the big proving ground. . . .

The sound of footsteps in the dry loose gravel of the roadway brought Andy's heart up into his throat. Peering out past the hedge, Andy saw Ben's slim shoulders against a distant street lamp. Ben was here, was going inside the cottage—

Andy reached out. Ben gave an exclamation of surprise and whirled. "Quiet!" Andy whispered. "Wait a minute, you danged fool. You can't go in there—"

Ben said, "Look. Lay off, will you, Hawkshaw? I'm old enough to know what I'm doing. I'm getting fed up having you tag around trying to be mysterious. Just mind your business and I'll mind mine!"

"Do you know who those men are?" Andy snapped. "You can't go in there, I tell you. You can't—"

Ben stepped away swiftly and Andy thrust his body through a break in the hedge. He leaped forward, grabbing at Ben. . . .

Then they were tussling in the gravel and dirt, Andy struggling to push Ben away, Ben struggling to push past and on to the gate. Dust rose about them and for a moment Andy forgot everything but the job of getting Ben away before—

Some one said, "All right, you two! Cut the comedy and come inside. *Both* of you!"

The voice was ominous, the body behind it bulky and carefully concealed by a low pulled cap and turned up coat collar. The man had one hand in his pocket and even in the dim light Andy could see the ominous bulge of something there. Something pointed at them, a gun—

Silently they marched in the gate. Andy glanced swiftly over his shoulder, realizing that out here in the desolate country they were sunk. Help was a long way away. No one was in sight. There were no lights other than those in the cottage—

The door closed behind them and Andy stared rebelliously across at the slim man with glasses who returned his look steadily.

"What was it, Oscar?" the man asked and Andy hedged around to get a look at their captor.

Oscar jerked his head. "Fighting," he said succinctly. "Right in the middle of the street. If you ask me, Tony—"

"I didn't," Tony snapped, removing his glasses to polish them carefully. "Take goldy-locks there outside for a while. Keep him amused. I'll talk to Ben. He's a sensible young man. We won't be long!"

ANDY hesitated. Oscar snapped, "Okay, punk. Outside!"

But before Andy could move, Ben stepped close. "Nothing doing," he said steadily. "If you guys have any dirty tricks up your sleeves—"

"Plenty of 'em," Tony smiled. "Oscar. Take goldy-locks outside—"

There was nothing friendly about Ben's face now, as he whirled and leaped in. As Andy had expected, Oscar fired the gun inside his pocket, but Ben reached him a split second before. His fist slammed in and Oscar's head snapped back and his knees buckled.

Andy whirled. Tony's eyes were hard, glinting, as he reached under his arm. Andy hurled himself in as Tony's hand came out and the gun in it went off with a roar. The bullet smashed into Andy's shoulder and the force of it whirled him around. He staggered, his mind whirling crazily for a second.

The sound of Ben's cry brought Andy around. Oscar had regained his feet, had stepped in and delivered a smashing blow as Ben turned to face Tony. Now Ben hit the floor heavily one hand twitching!

"You've hurt him!" Andy snarled. "Maybe he's dead. If I get my hands on you—"

"Nail 'em!" Oscar snarled. "Now—"

A SHARP voice yelled, "Let 'em have it!" A smashing report shook the air of the cottage room and Oscar's heavy body went crashing over. Andy stumbled around toward the door as khaki clad figures poured through, rifles in their hands. The Military Police. . . .

Blackness obliterated the rest as Andy slumped into a chair. Then Andy felt cold splashed in his face, opened his eyes to see Captain Richards bending over him.

"Okay," the Captain said. "Take it easy a minute till we get that shoulder fixed up. Good thing we got here in time!"

Andy asked, "It wasn't just a chance, your getting here. What . . . happened?"

The Captain chuckled. "Ben tipped us off." He looked around and Andy turned his head, saw Ben sitting in a chair. "What happened, Ben?" the Captain asked.

Ben said, "Nothing much, sir. These guys got kind of nosy so I just . . . led 'em on. Let 'em think I was going to do business. I was . . . but not the kind of business they wanted to do!"

Andy drew a deep breath. "Why—why didn't you put me wise?"

Ben pushed sandy hair out of his eyes. "Shucks, pal. I didn't figure on the fire works. I figured it out easier than this. If you hadn't butted in. . ." Ben's face creased in a friendly, good-natured grin. "Too many cooks spoil the soup, y'know."

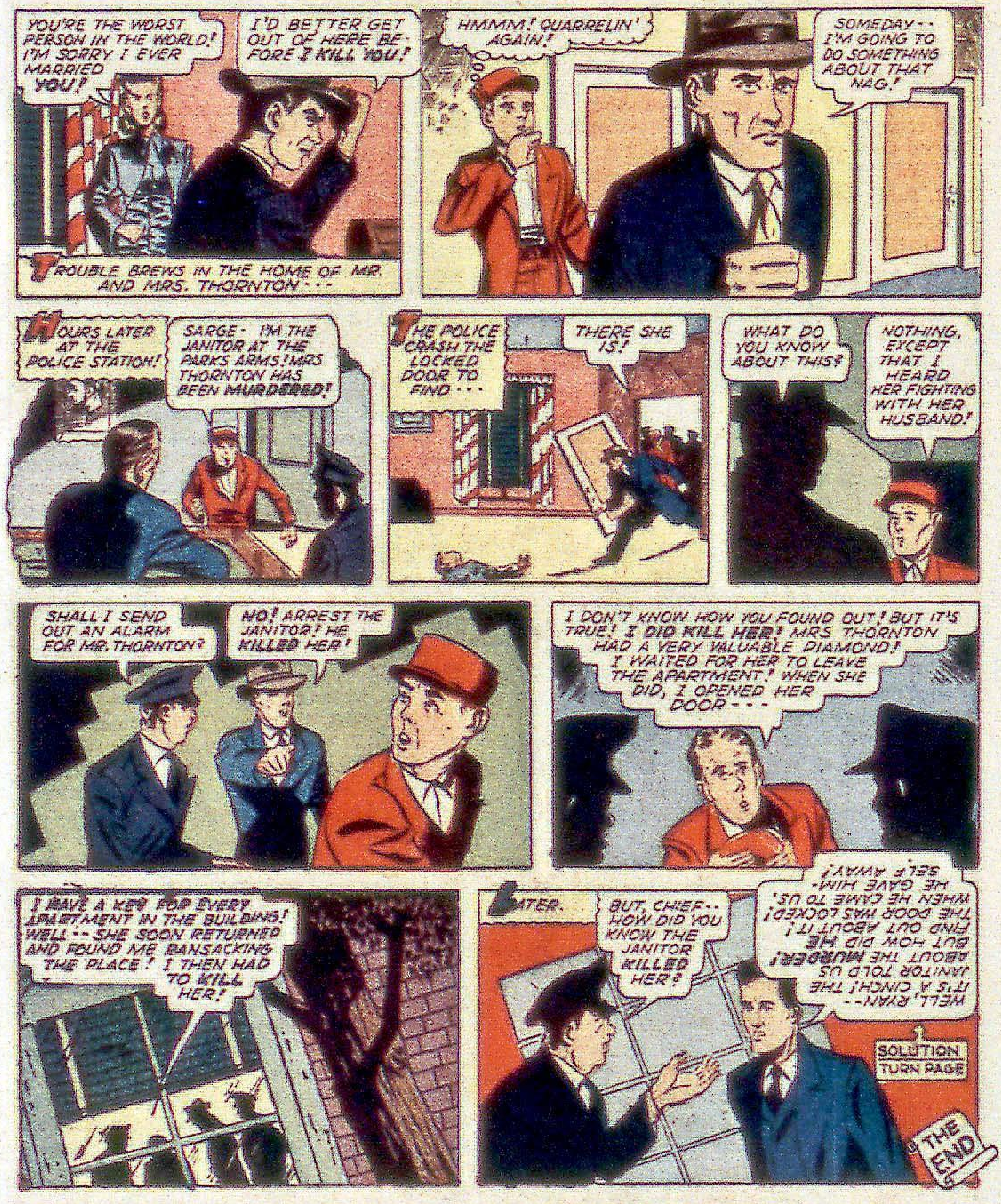
Andy nodded slowly. "Boy! Did I burn the supper!"

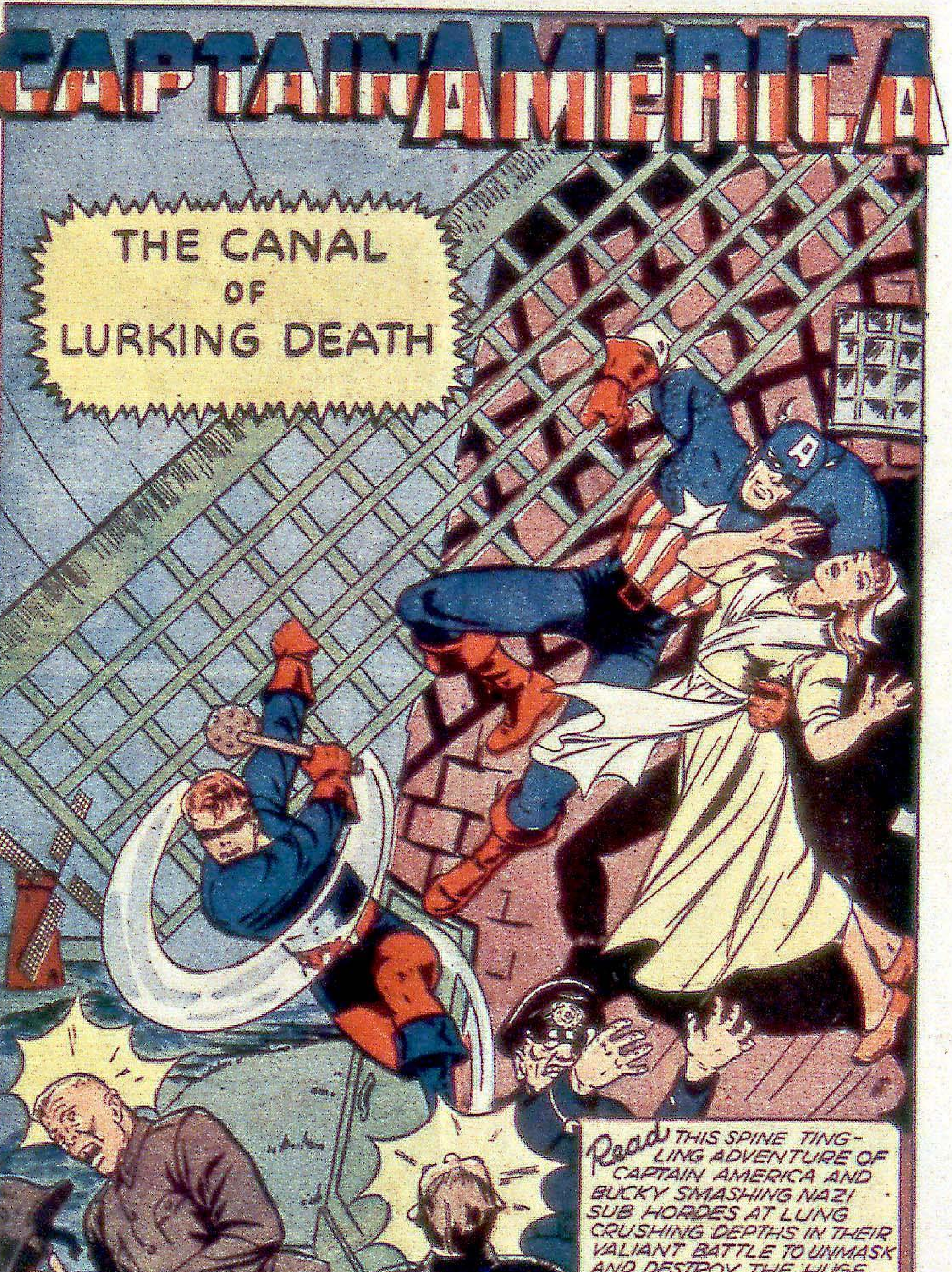
THE END.

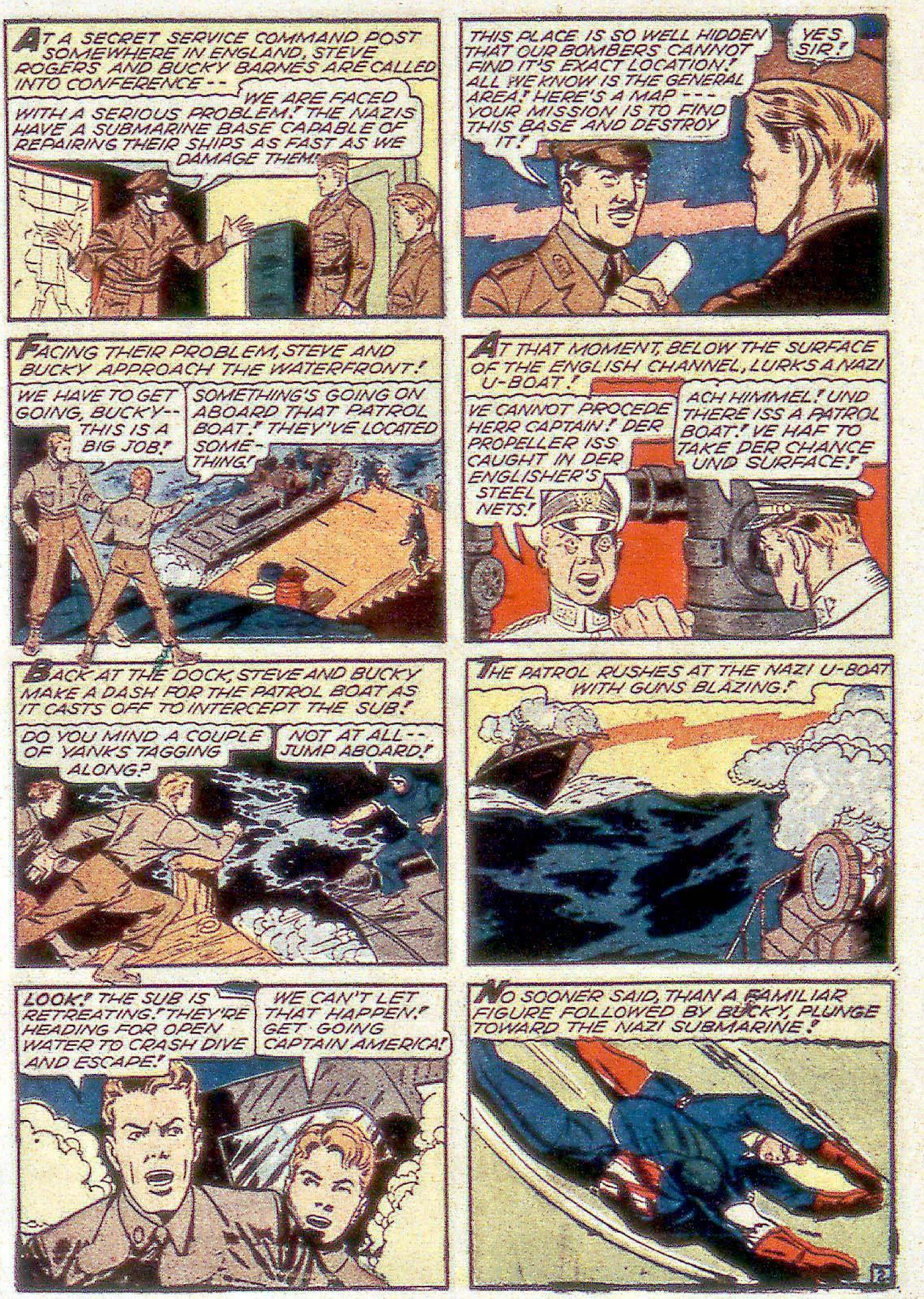
LET'S PLAY DETECTIVE!

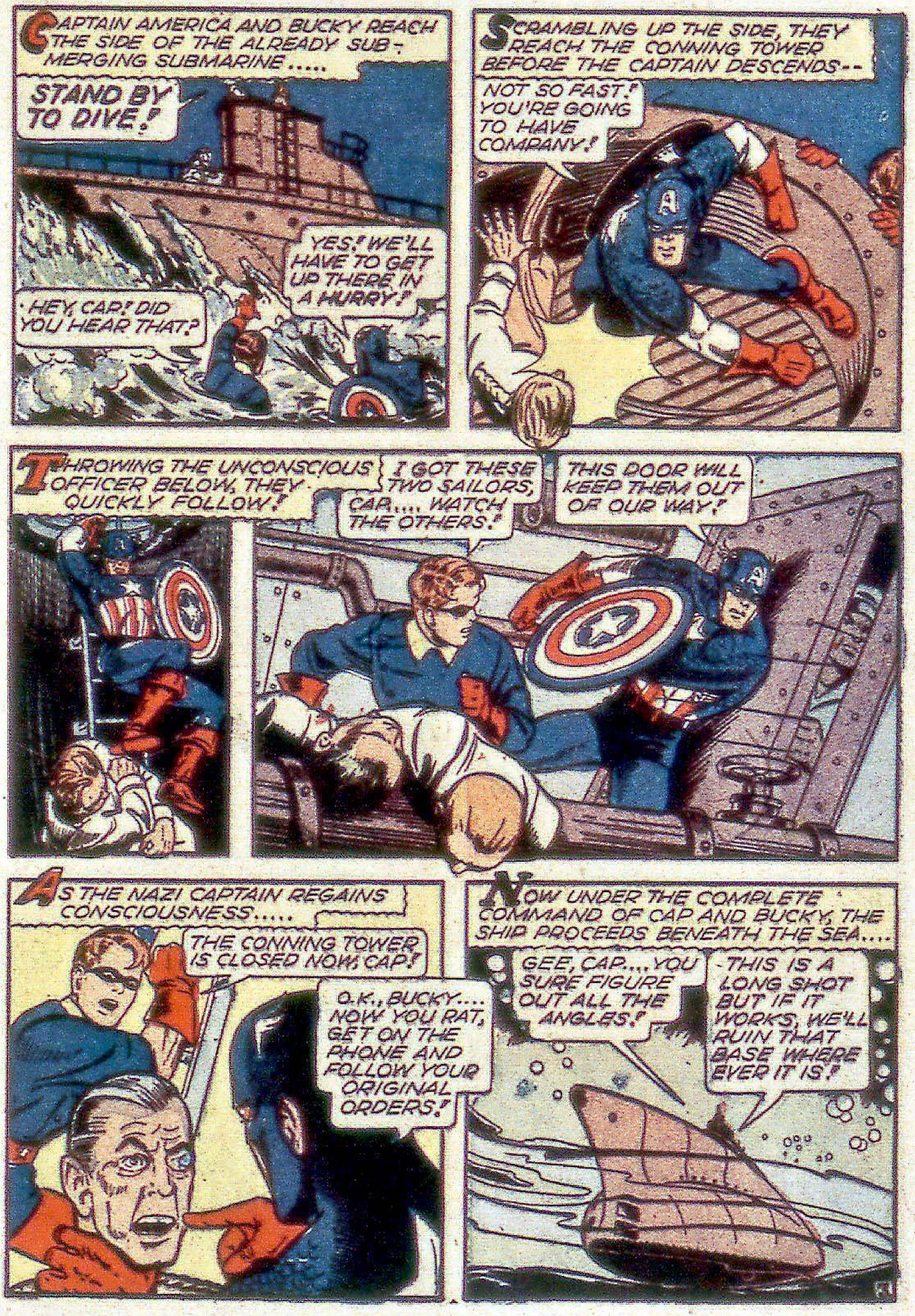
CAN YOU SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE LOCKED DOOR?

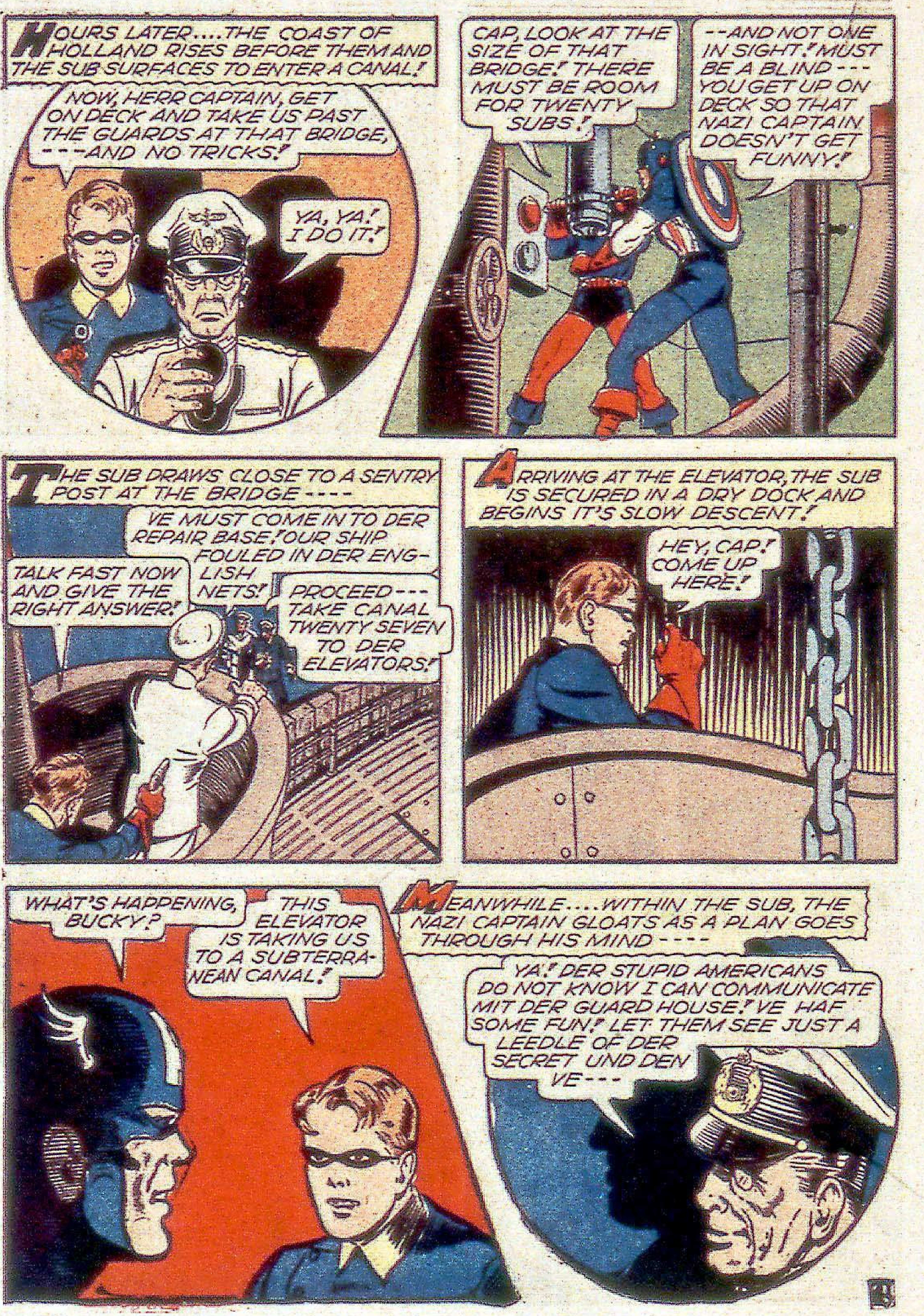
by AL BELLMAN

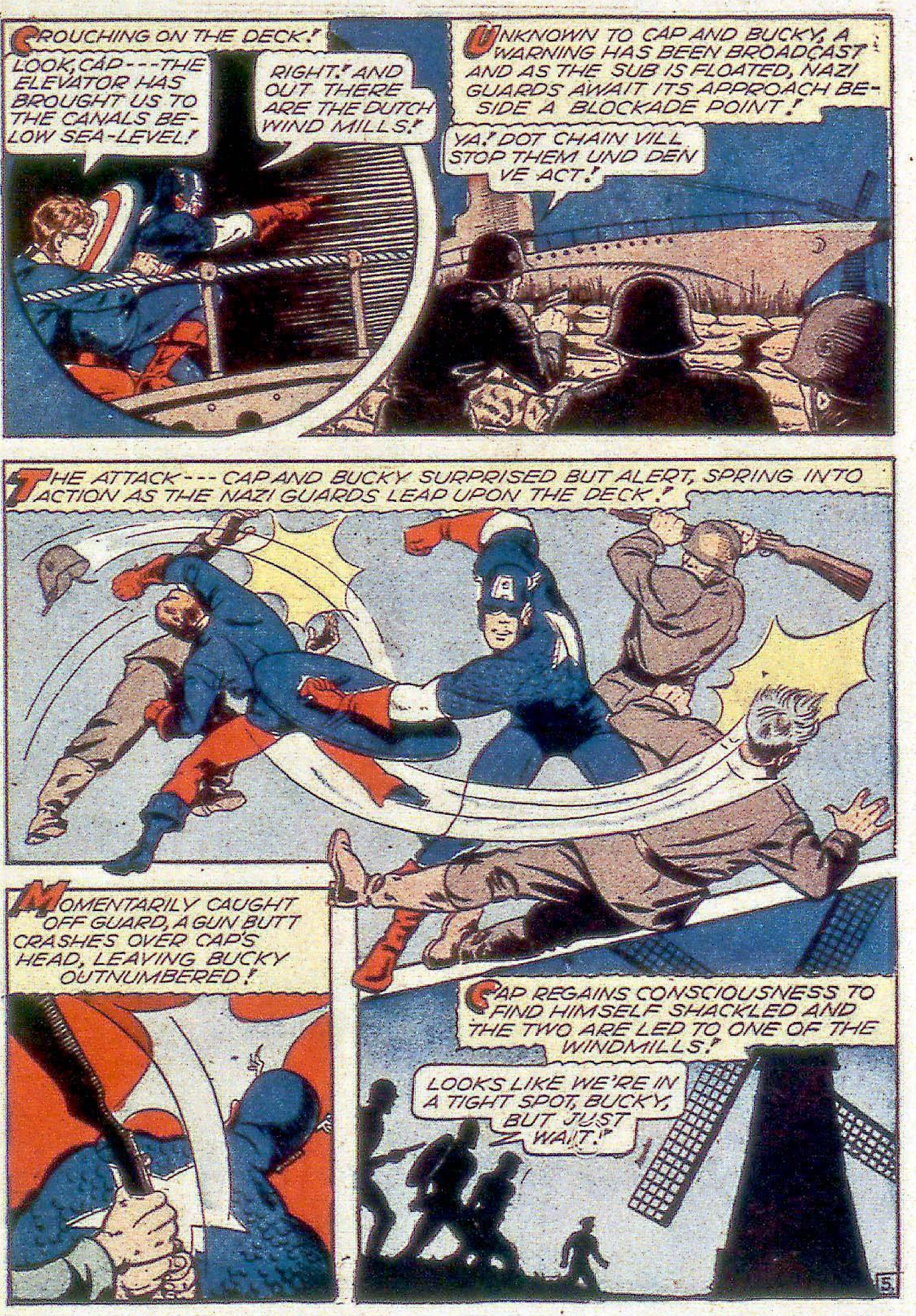

YOU'RE THE WORST PERSON IN THE WORLD! I'M SORRY I EVER MARRIED YOU!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I KILL YOU!
TROUBLE BREWS IN THE HOME OF MR. AND MRS. THORNTON---
HMMM! QUARRELIN' AGAIN!
SOMEDAY-- I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT NAG!
HOURS LATER AT THE POLICE STATION!
SARGE - I'M THE JANITOR AT THE PARKS ARMS! MRS THORNTON HAS BEEN MURDERED!
THE POLICE CRASH THE LOCKED DOOR TO FIND---
THERE SHE IS!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?
NOTHING, EXCEPT THAT I HEARD HER FIGHTING WITH HER HUSBAND!
SHALL I SEND OUT AN ALARM FOR MR. THORNTON?
NO! ARREST THE JANITOR! HE KILLED HER!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND OUT! BUT IT'S TRUE! I DID KILL HER! MRS THORNTON HAD A VERY VALUABLE DIAMOND! I WAITED FOR HER TO LEAVE THE APARTMENT! WHEN SHE DID, I OPENED HER DOOR---
I HAVE A KEY FOR EVERY APARTMENT IN THE BUILDING! WELL-- SHE SOON RETURNED AND FOUND ME RANSACKING THE PLACE! I THEN HAD TO KILL HER!
LATER.
BUT, CHIEF-- HOW DID YOU KNOW THE JANITOR KILLED HER?
WELL, RYAN-- IT'S A CINCH! THE JANITOR TOLD US ABOUT THE MURDER! BUT HOW DID HE FIND OUT ABOUT IT! THE DOOR WAS LOCKED! WHEN HE CAME TO US, HE GAVE HIMSELF AWAY!
SOLUTION TURN PAGE
THE END

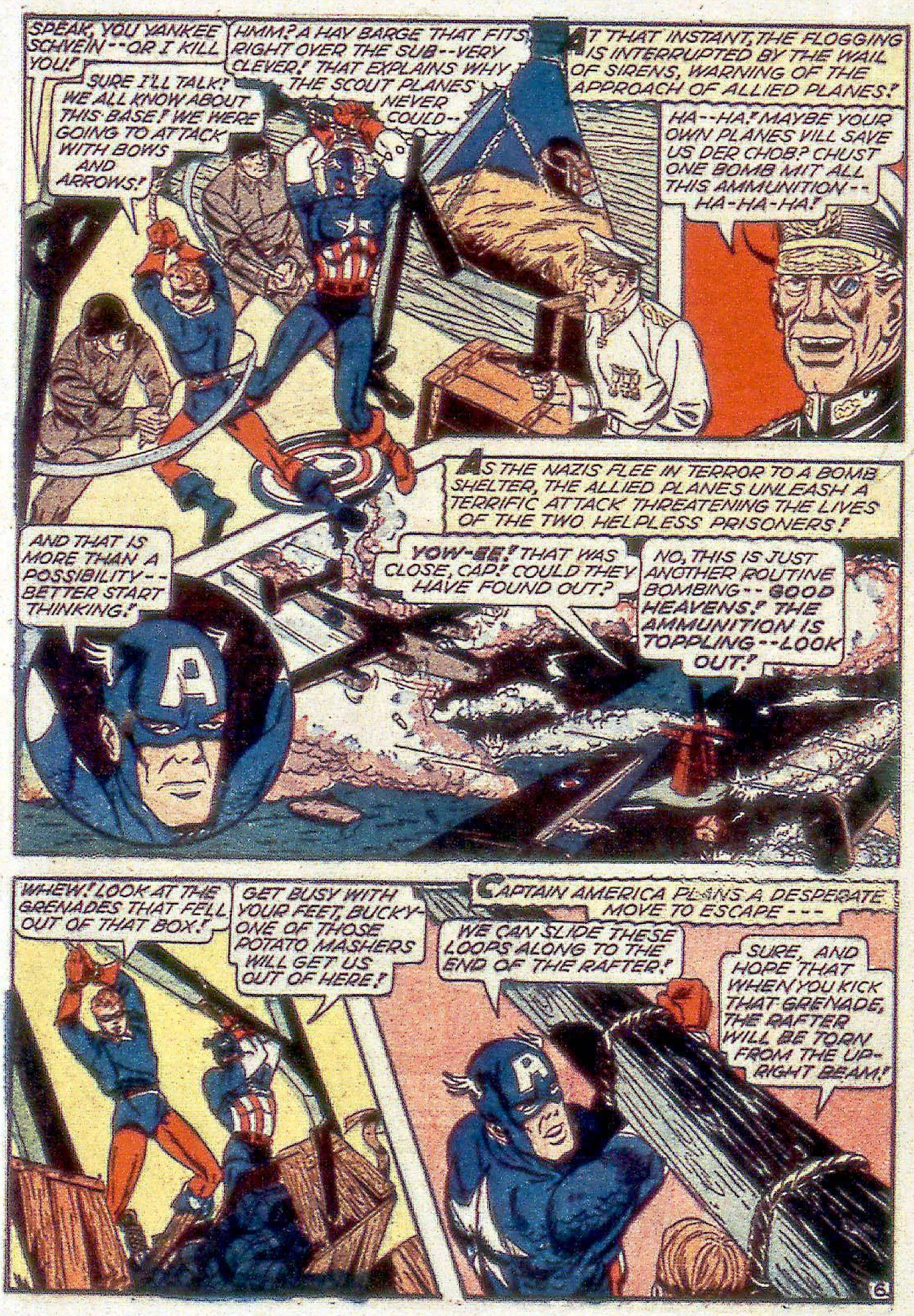

CAPTAIN AMERICA
THE CANAL OF LURKING DEATH
Read THIS SPINE TINGLING ADVENTURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SMASHING NAZI SUB HORDES AT LUNG CRUSHING DEPTHS IN THEIR VALIANT BATTLE TO UNMASK AND DESTROY THE HUGE HIDDEN SUBMARINE BASE OF HITLER'S UNDER-SEA WOLVES!!

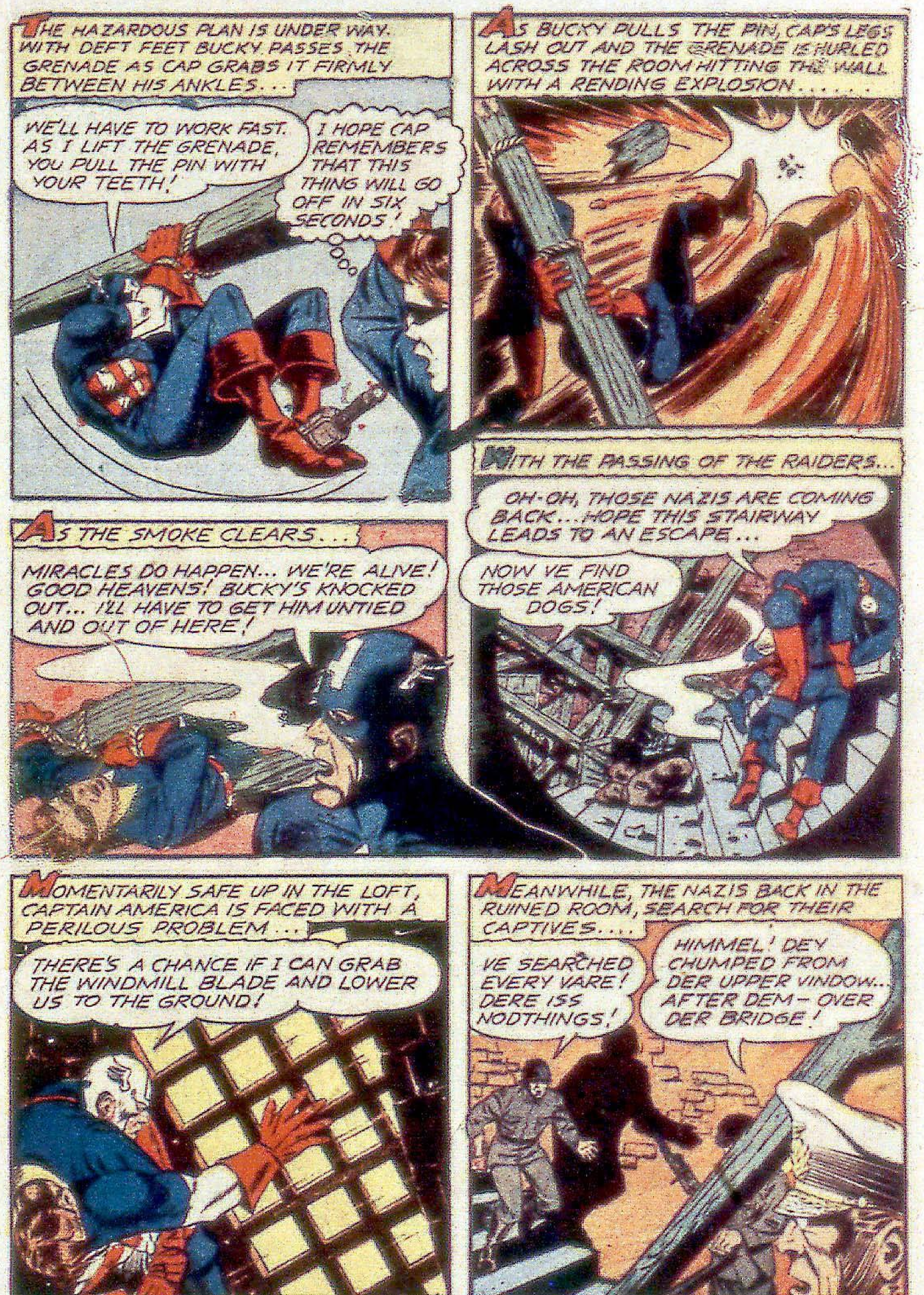

AT A SECRET SERVICE COMMAND POST SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES ARE CALLED INTO CONFERENCE --
WE ARE FACED WITH A SERIOUS PROBLEM! THE NAZIS HAVE A SUBMARINE BASE CAPABLE OF REPAIRING THEIR SHIPS AS FAST AS WE DAMAGE THEM!
THIS PLACE IS SO WELL HIDDEN THAT OUR BOMBERS CANNOT FIND IT'S EXACT LOCATION! ALL WE KNOW IS THE GENERAL AREA! HERE'S A MAP --- YOUR MISSION IS TO FIND THIS BASE AND DESTROY IT!
YES SIR!
FACING THEIR PROBLEM, STEVE AND BUCKY APPROACH THE WATERFRONT!
WE HAVE TO GET GOING, BUCKY-- THIS IS A BIG JOB!
SOMETHING'S GOING ON ABOARD THAT PATROL BOAT! THEY'VE LOCATED SOMETHING!
AT THAT MOMENT, BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, LURKS A NAZI U-BOAT!
VE CANNOT PROCEDE HERR CAPTAIN! DER PROPELLER ISS CAUGHT IN DER ENGLISHER'S STEEL NETS!
ACH HIMMEL! UND THERE ISS A PATROL BOAT! VE HAF TO TAKE DER CHANCE UND SURFACE!
BACK AT THE DOCK, STEVE AND BUCKY MAKE A DASH FOR THE PATROL BOAT AS IT CASTS OFF TO INTERCEPT THE SUB!
DO YOU MIND A COUPLE OF YANKS TAGGING ALONG?
NOT AT ALL-- JUMP ABOARD!
THE PATROL RUSHES AT THE NAZI U-BOAT WITH GUNS BLAZING!
LOOK! THE SUB IS RETREATING! THEY'RE HEADING FOR OPEN WATER TO CRASH DIVE AND ESCAPE!
WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN! GET GOING CAPTAIN AMERICA!
NO SOONER SAID, THAN A FAMILIAR FIGURE FOLLOWED BY BUCKY, PLUNGE TOWARD THE NAZI SUBMARINE!

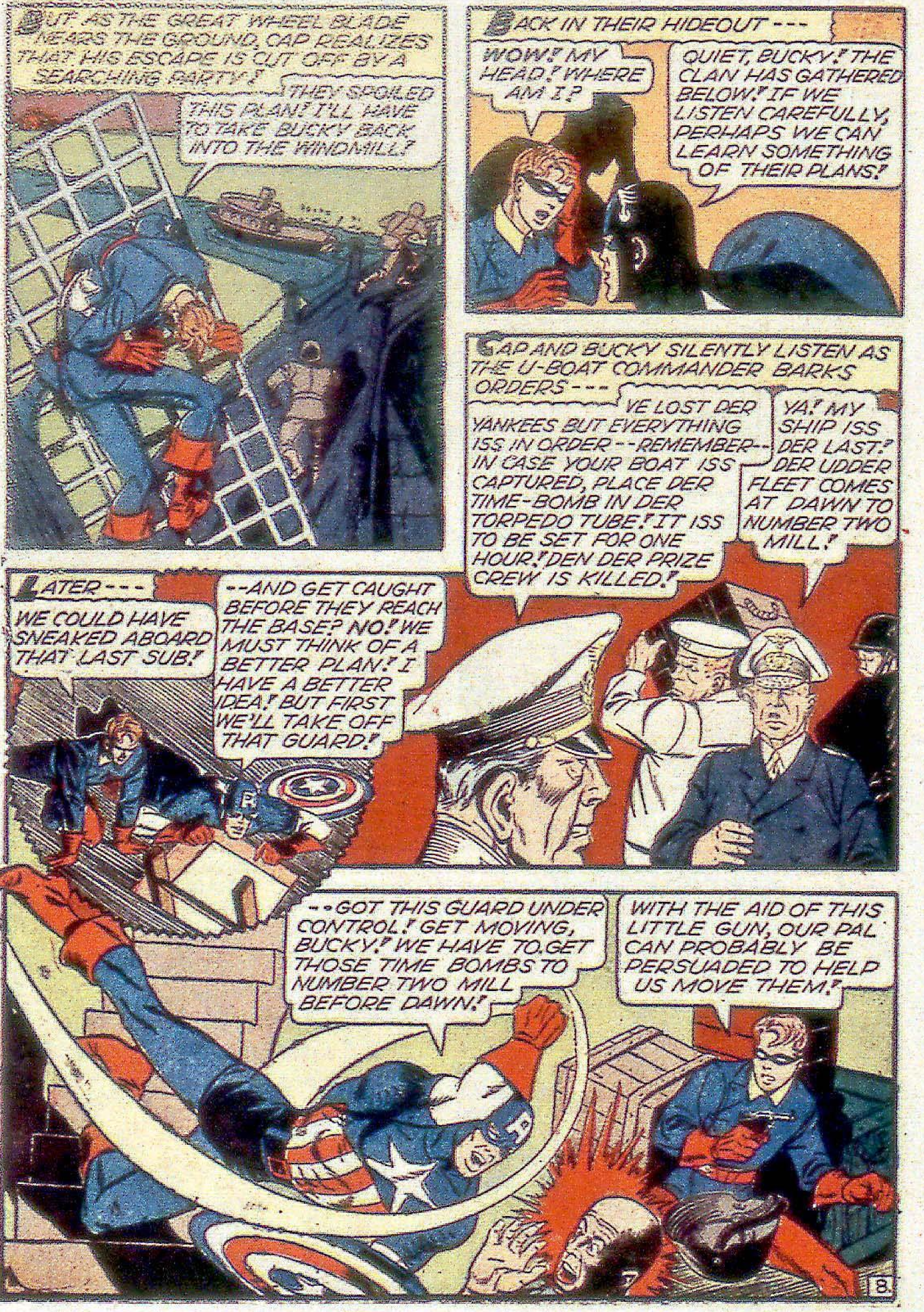

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY REACH THE SIDE OF THE ALREADY SUB-MERGING SUBMARINE.....
STAND BY TO DIVE!
HEY, CAP! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
YES! WE'LL HAVE TO GET UP THERE IN A HURRY!
SCRAMBLING UP THE SIDE, THEY REACH THE CONNING TOWER BEFORE THE CAPTAIN DESCENDS--
NOT SO FAST! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY!
THROWING THE UNCONSCIOUS OFFICER BELOW, THEY QUICKLY FOLLOW!
I GOT THESE TWO SAILORS, CAP.... WATCH THE OTHERS!
THIS DOOR WILL KEEP THEM OUT OF OUR WAY!
AS THE NAZI CAPTAIN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.....
THE CONNING TOWER IS CLOSED NOW, CAP!
O.K., BUCKY.... NOW YOU RAT, GET ON THE PHONE AND FOLLOW YOUR ORIGINAL ORDERS!
NOW UNDER THE COMPLETE COMMAND OF CAP AND BUCKY, THE SHIP PROCEEDS BENEATH THE SEA....
GEE, CAP.... YOU SURE FIGURE OUT ALL THE ANGLES!
THIS IS A LONG SHOT BUT IF IT WORKS, WE'LL RUIN THAT BASE WHERE EVER IT IS!

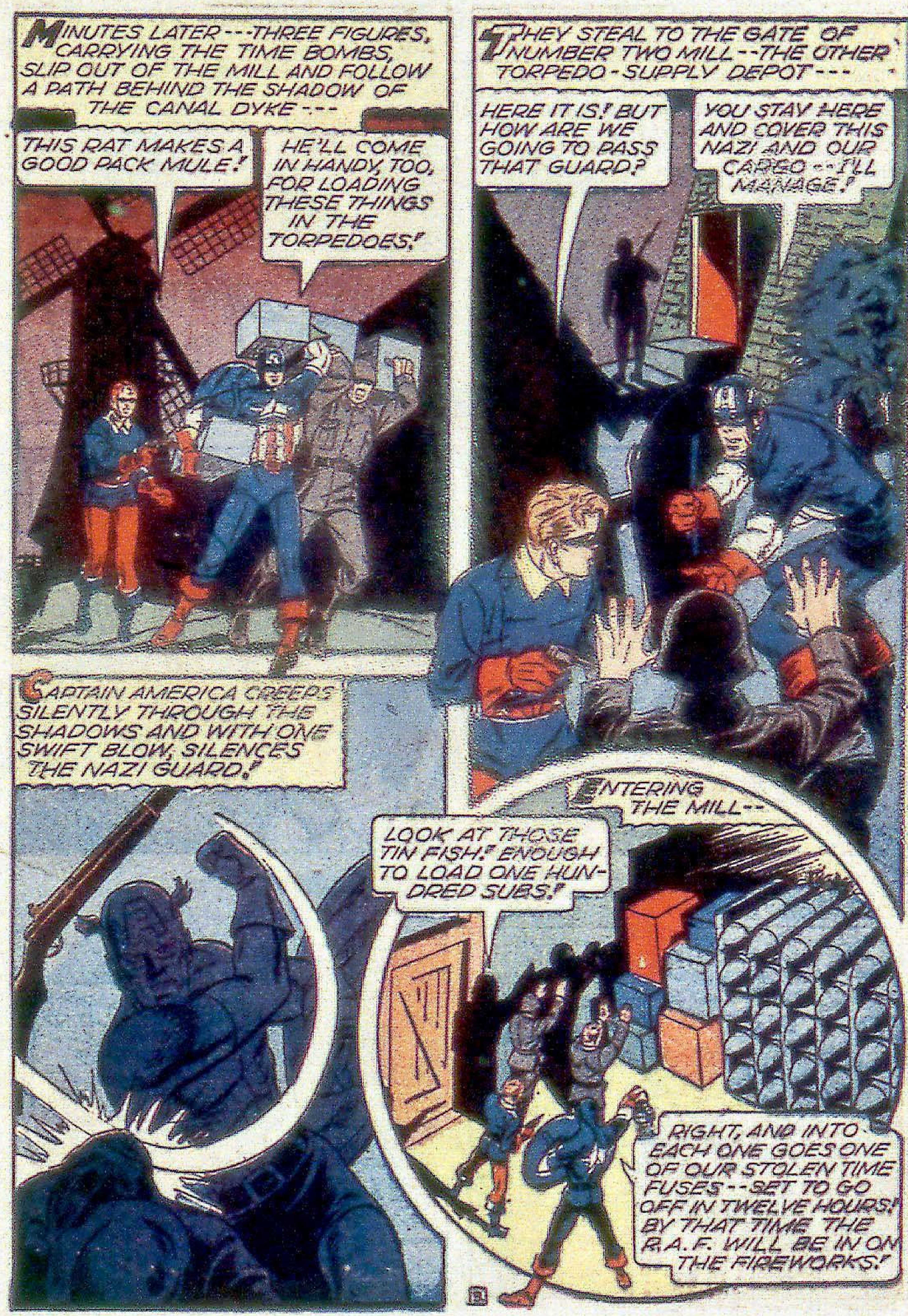

HOURS LATER....THE COAST OF HOLLAND RISES BEFORE THEM AND THE SUB SURFACES TO ENTER A CANAL!
NOW, HERR CAPTAIN, GET ON DECK AND TAKE US PAST THE GUARDS AT THAT BRIDGE, ---AND NO TRICKS!
YA, YA! I DO IT!
CAP, LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BRIDGE! THERE MUST BE ROOM FOR TWENTY SUBS!
--AND NOT ONE IN SIGHT! MUST BE A BLIND --- YOU GET UP ON DECK SO THAT NAZI CAPTAIN DOESN'T GET FUNNY!
THE SUB DRAWS CLOSE TO A SENTRY POST AT THE BRIDGE ----
VE MUST COME IN TO DER REPAIR BASE! OUR SHIP FOULED IN DER ENGLISH NETS!
TALK FAST NOW AND GIVE THE RIGHT ANSWER!
PROCEED--- TAKE CANAL TWENTY SEVEN TO DER ELEVATORS!
ARRIVING AT THE ELEVATOR, THE SUB IS SECURED IN A DRY DOCK AND BEGINS IT'S SLOW DESCENT!
HEY, CAP! COME UP HERE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING, BUCKY?
THIS ELEVATOR IS TAKING US TO A SUBTERRANEAN CANAL!
MEANWHILE....WITHIN THE SUB, THE NAZI CAPTAIN GLOATS AS A PLAN GOES THROUGH HIS MIND ----
YA! DER STUPID AMERICANS DO NOT KNOW I CAN COMMUNICATE MIT DER GUARD HOUSE! VE HAF SOME FUN! LET THEM SEE JUST A LEEDLE OF DER SECRET UND DEN VE---
13

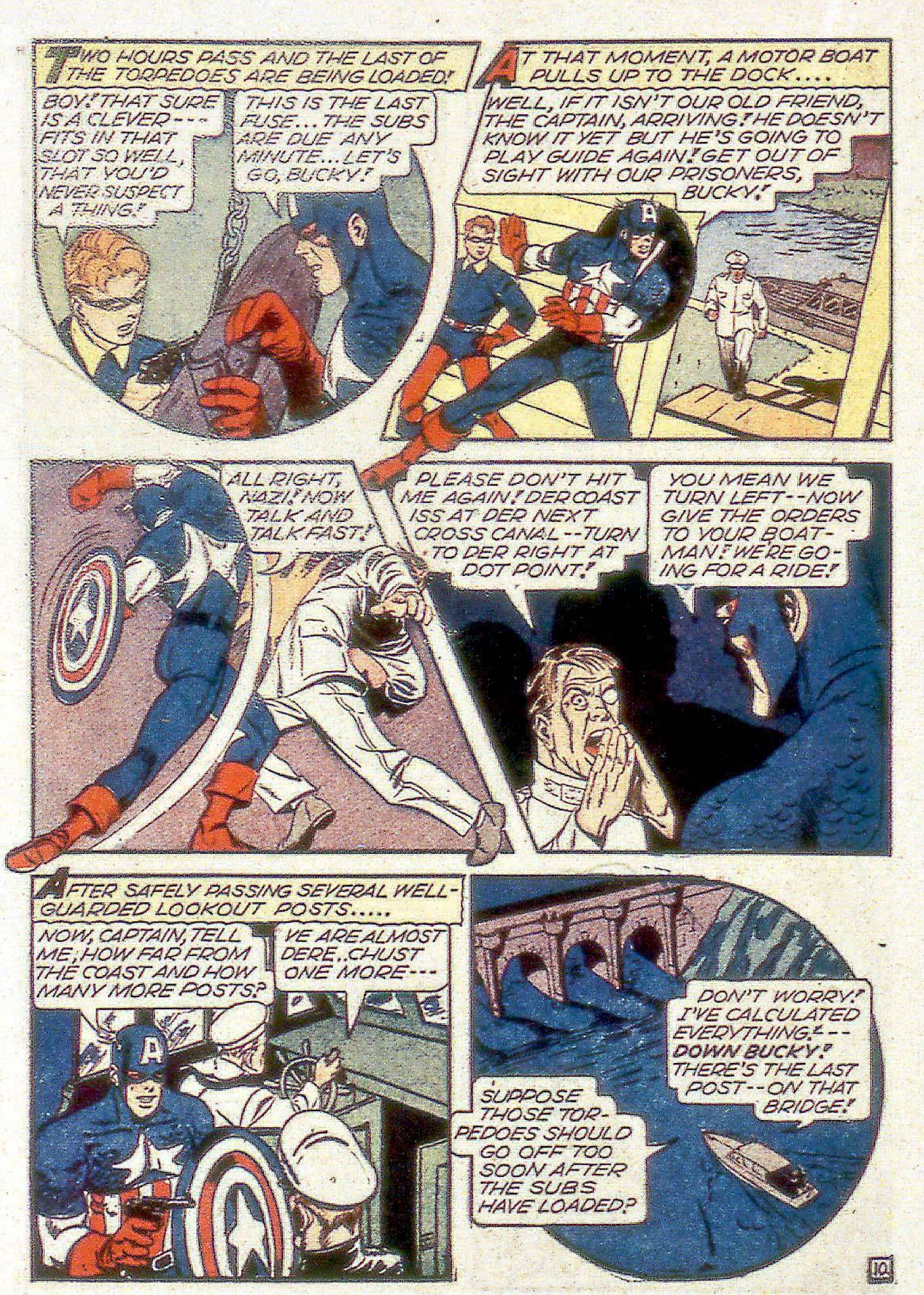

CROUCHING ON THE DECK!
LOOK, CAP---THE ELEVATOR HAS BROUGHT US TO THE CANALS BELOW SEA-LEVEL!
RIGHT! AND OUT THERE ARE THE DUTCH WIND MILLS!
UNKNOWN TO CAP AND BUCKY, A WARNING HAS BEEN BROADCAST AND AS THE SUB IS FLOATED, NAZI GUARDS AWAIT ITS APPROACH BESIDE A BLOCKADE POINT!
YA! DOT CHAIN VILL STOP THEM UND DEN VE ACT!
THE ATTACK--- CAP AND BUCKY SURPRISED BUT ALERT, SPRING INTO ACTION AS THE NAZI GUARDS LEAP UPON THE DECK!
A
MOMENTARILY CAUGHT OFF GUARD, A GUN BUTT CRASHES OVER CAP'S HEAD, LEAVING BUCKY OUTNUMBERED!
CAP REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HIMSELF SHACKLED AND THE TWO ARE LED TO ONE OF THE WINDMILLS!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN A TIGHT SPOT, BUCKY, BUT JUST WAIT!

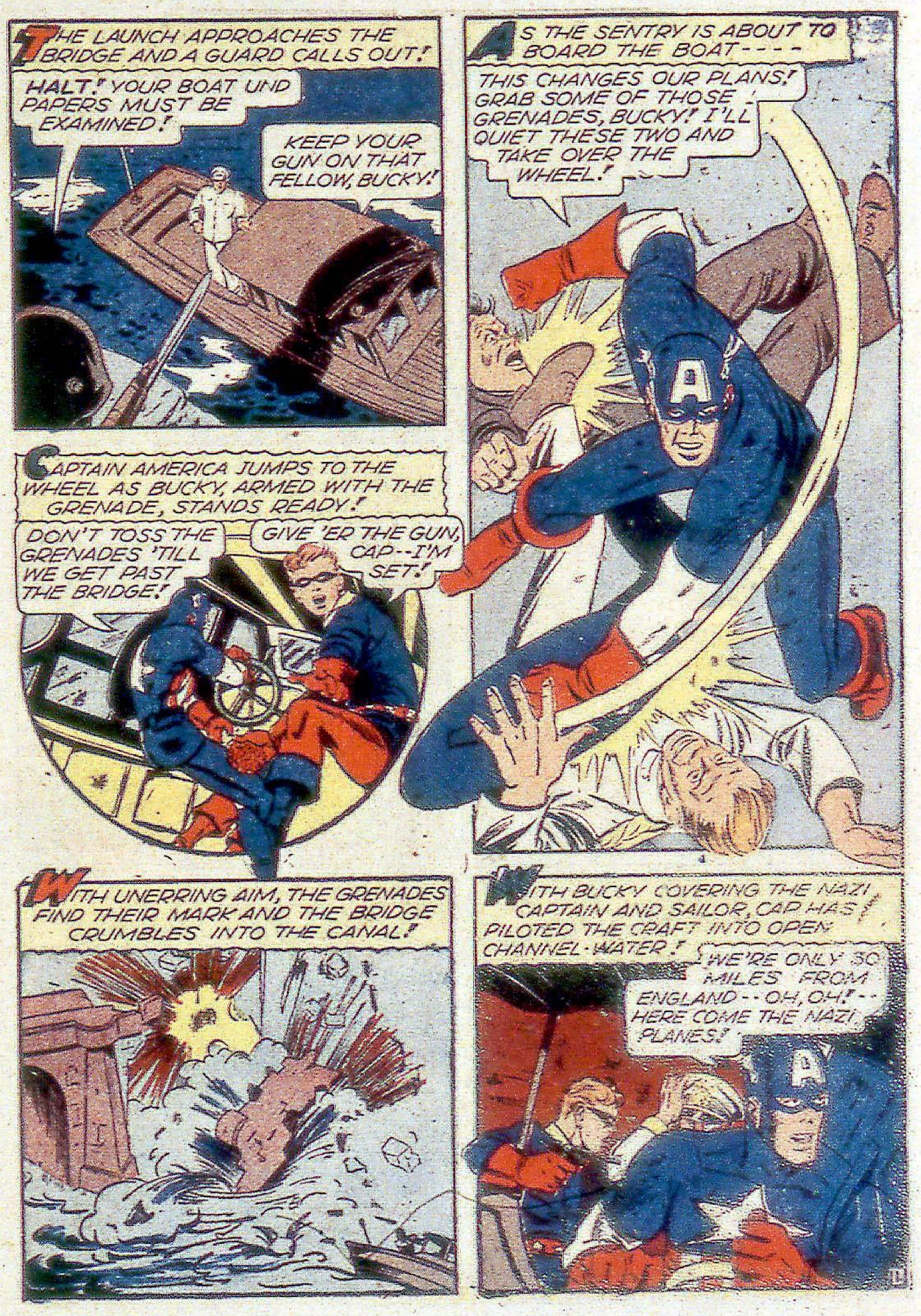

SPEAK, YOU YANKEE SCHVEIN--OR I KILL YOU!
SURE I'LL TALK! WE ALL KNOW ABOUT THIS BASE! WE WERE GOING TO ATTACK WITH BOWS AND ARROWS!
HMM? A HAY BARGE THAT FITS RIGHT OVER THE SUB--VERY CLEVER! THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE SCOUT PLANES NEVER COULD--
AT THAT INSTANT, THE FLOGGING IS INTERRUPTED BY THE WAIL OF SIRENS, WARNING OF THE APPROACH OF ALLIED PLANES!
HA--HA! MAYBE YOUR OWN PLANES VILL SAVE US DER CHOB? CHUST ONE BOMB MIT ALL THIS AMMUNITION--HA-HA-HA!
AS THE NAZIS FLEE IN TERROR TO A BOMB SHELTER, THE ALLIED PLANES UNLEASH A TERRIFIC ATTACK THREATENING THE LIVES OF THE TWO HELPLESS PRISONERS!
YOW-EE! THAT WAS CLOSE, CAP! COULD THEY HAVE FOUND OUT?
NO, THIS IS JUST ANOTHER ROUTINE BOMBING--GOOD HEAVENS! THE AMMUNITION IS TOPPLING--LOOK OUT!
AND THAT IS MORE THAN A POSSIBILITY--BETTER START THINKING!
WHEW! LOOK AT THE GRENADES THAT FELL OUT OF THAT BOX!
GET BUSY WITH YOUR FEET, BUCKY-ONE OF THOSE POTATO MASHERS WILL GET US OUT OF HERE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA PLANS A DESPERATE MOVE TO ESCAPE---
WE CAN SLIDE THESE LOOPS ALONG TO THE END OF THE RAFTER!
SURE, AND HOPE THAT WHEN YOU KICK THAT GRENADE, THE RAFTER WILL BE TORN FROM THE UPRIGHT BEAM!

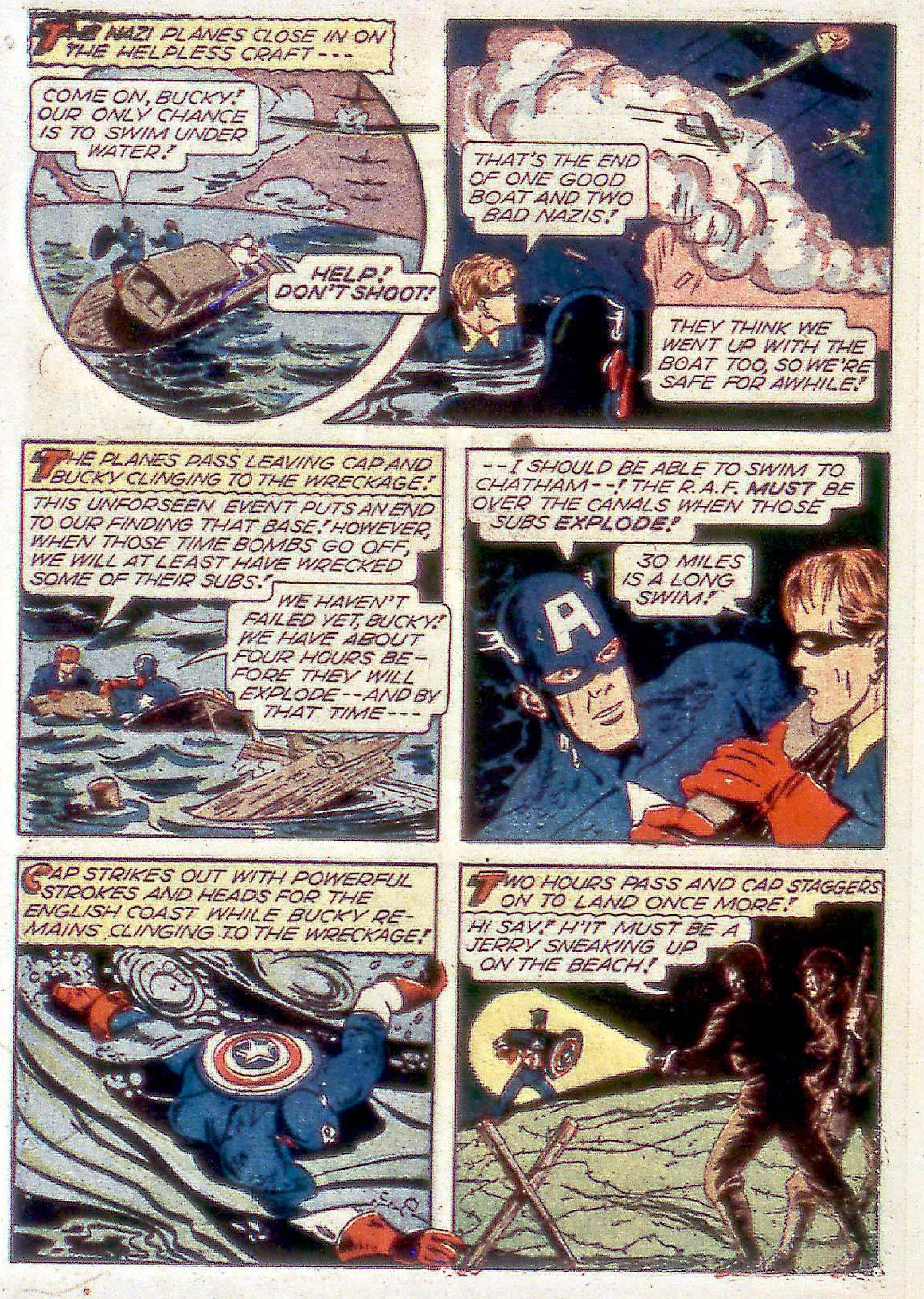

THE HAZARDOUS PLAN IS UNDER WAY. WITH DEFT FEET BUCKY PASSES THE GRENADE AS CAP GRABS IT FIRMLY BETWEEN HIS ANKLES...
WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST. AS I LIFT THE GRENADE, YOU PULL THE PIN WITH YOUR TEETH!
I HOPE CAP REMEMBERS THAT THIS THING WILL GO OFF IN SIX SECONDS!
AS BUCKY PULLS THE PIN, CAP'S LEGS LASH OUT AND THE GRENADE IS HURLED ACROSS THE ROOM HITTING THE WALL WITH A RENDING EXPLOSION......
AS THE SMOKE CLEARS...
MIRACLES DO HAPPEN... WE'RE ALIVE! GOOD HEAVENS! BUCKY'S KNOCKED OUT... I'LL HAVE TO GET HIM UNTIED AND OUT OF HERE!
WITH THE PASSING OF THE RAIDERS...
OH-OH, THOSE NAZIS ARE COMING BACK...HOPE THIS STAIRWAY LEADS TO AN ESCAPE...
NOW VE FIND THOSE AMERICAN DOGS!
MOMENTARILY SAFE UP IN THE LOFT, CAPTAIN AMERICA IS FACED WITH A PERILOUS PROBLEM...
THERE'S A CHANCE IF I CAN GRAB THE WINDMILL BLADE AND LOWER US TO THE GROUND!
MEANWHILE, THE NAZIS BACK IN THE RUINED ROOM, SEARCH FOR THEIR CAPTIVES....
VE SEARCHED EVERY VARE! DERE ISS NODTHINGS!
HIMMEL! DEY CHUMPED FROM DER UPPER VINDOW.. AFTER DEM - OVER DER BRIDGE!

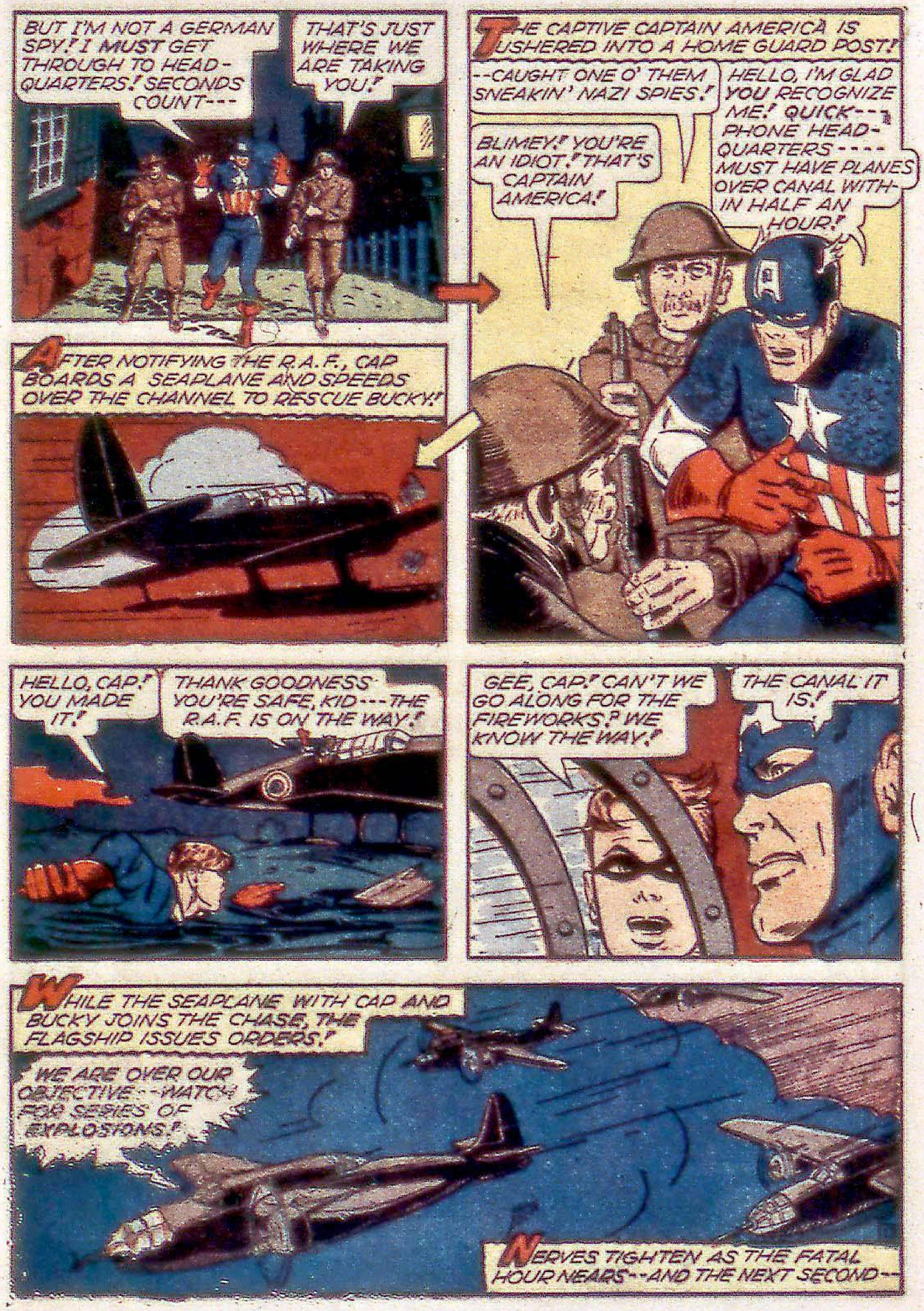

BUT AS THE GREAT WHEEL BLADE NEARS THE GROUND, CAP REALIZES THAT HIS ESCAPE IS CUT OFF BY A SEARCHING PARTY!
THEY SPOILED THIS PLAN! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE BUCKY BACK INTO THE WINDMILL!
BACK IN THEIR HIDEOUT---
WOW! MY HEAD! WHERE AM I?
QUIET, BUCKY! THE CLAN HAS GATHERED BELOW! IF WE LISTEN CAREFULLY, PERHAPS WE CAN LEARN SOMETHING OF THEIR PLANS!
CAP AND BUCKY SILENTLY LISTEN AS THE U-BOAT COMMANDER BARKS ORDERS---
VE LOST DER YANKEES BUT EVERYTHING ISS IN ORDER--REMEMBER--IN CASE YOUR BOAT ISS CAPTURED, PLACE DER TIME-BOMB IN DER TORPEDO TUBE! IT ISS TO BE SET FOR ONE HOUR! DEN DER PRIZE CREW IS KILLED!
YA! MY SHIP ISS DER LAST! DER UDDER FLEET COMES AT DAWN TO NUMBER TWO MILL!
LATER---
WE COULD HAVE SNEAKED ABOARD THAT LAST SUB!
--AND GET CAUGHT BEFORE THEY REACH THE BASE? NO! WE MUST THINK OF A BETTER PLAN! I HAVE A BETTER IDEA! BUT FIRST WE'LL TAKE OFF THAT GUARD!
--GOT THIS GUARD UNDER CONTROL! GET MOVING, BUCKY! WE HAVE TO GET THOSE TIME BOMBS TO NUMBER TWO MILL BEFORE DAWN!
WITH THE AID OF THIS LITTLE GUN, OUR PAL CAN PROBABLY BE PERSUADED TO HELP US MOVE THEM!
8

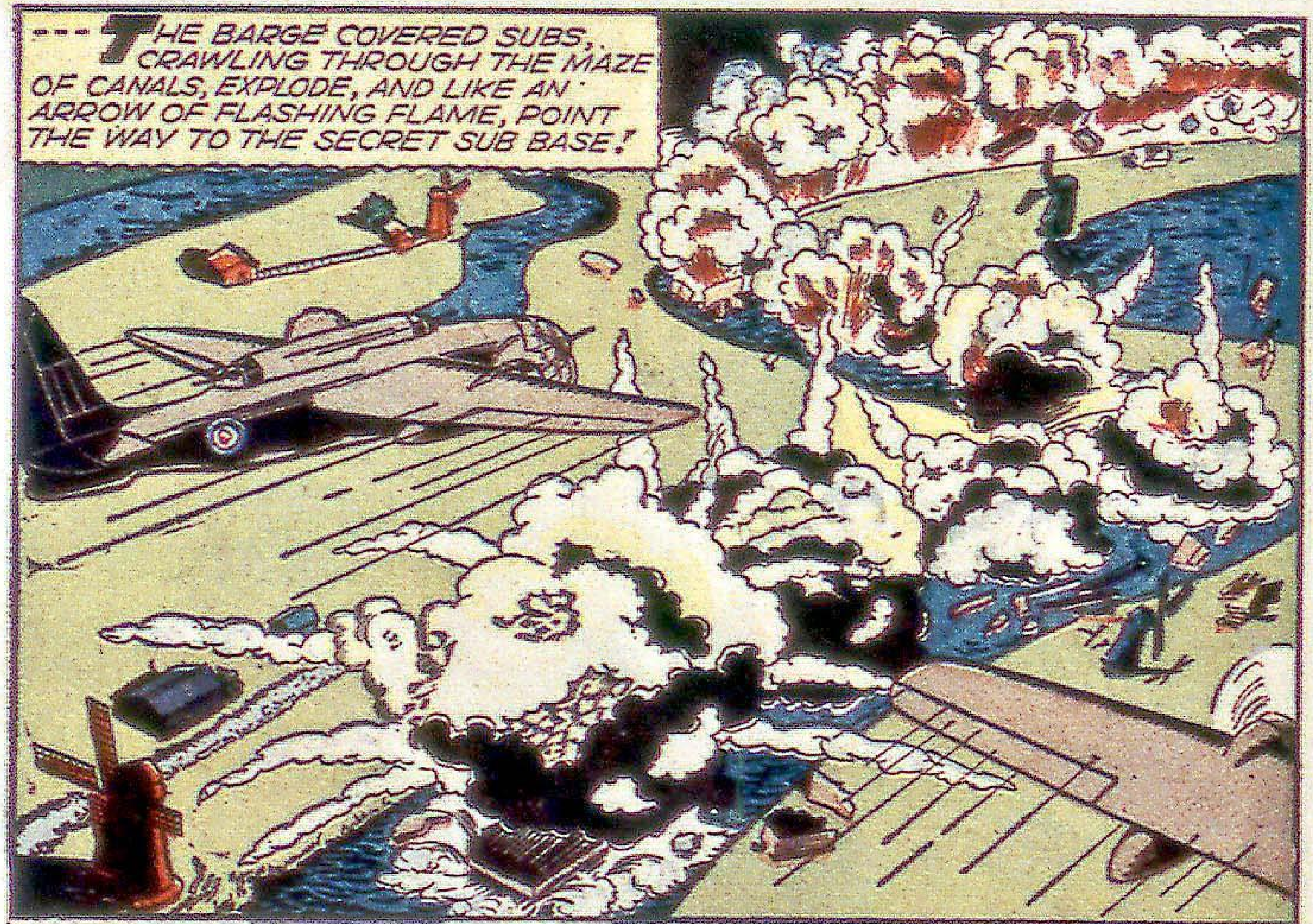

MINUTES LATER---THREE FIGURES, CARRYING THE TIME BOMBS, SLIP OUT OF THE MILL AND FOLLOW A PATH BEHIND THE SHADOW OF THE CANAL DYKE---
THIS RAT MAKES A GOOD PACK MULE!
HE'LL COME IN HANDY, TOO, FOR LOADING THESE THINGS IN THE TORPEDOES!
THEY STEAL TO THE GATE OF NUMBER TWO MILL--THE OTHER TORPEDO-SUPPLY DEPOT---
HERE IT IS! BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO PASS THAT GUARD?
YOU STAY HERE AND COVER THIS NAZI AND OUR CARGO--I'LL MANAGE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA CREEPS SILENTLY THROUGH THE SHADOWS AND WITH ONE SWIFT BLOW, SILENCES THE NAZI GUARD!
ENTERING THE MILL--
LOOK AT THOSE TIN FISH! ENOUGH TO LOAD ONE HUNDRED SUBS!
RIGHT, AND INTO EACH ONE GOES ONE OF OUR STOLEN TIME FUSES--SET TO GO OFF IN TWELVE HOURS! BY THAT TIME THE R.A.F. WILL BE IN ON THE FIREWORKS!

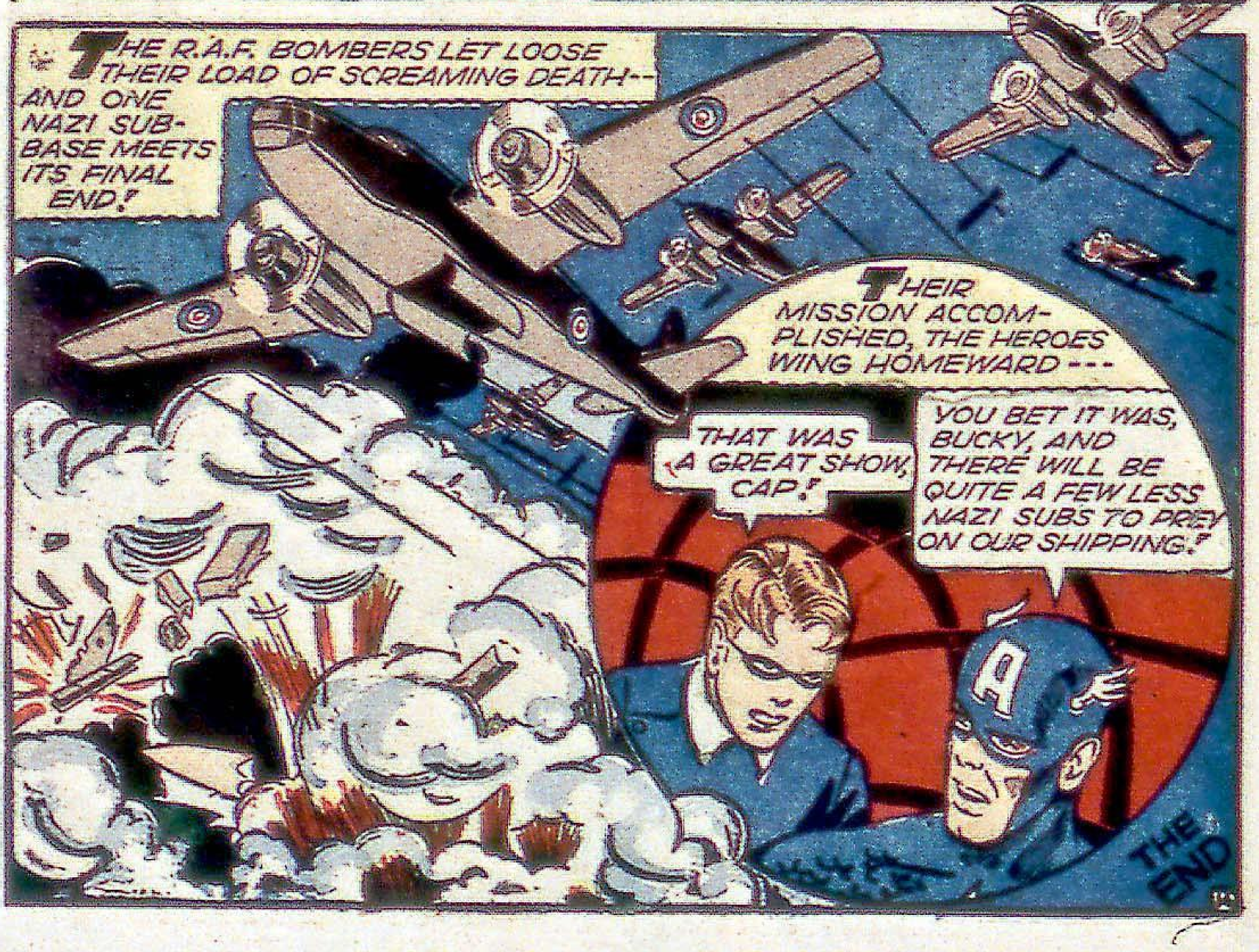

TWO HOURS PASS AND THE LAST OF THE TORPEDOES ARE BEING LOADED!
BOY! THAT SURE IS A CLEVER--- FITS IN THAT SLOT SO WELL, THAT YOU'D NEVER SUSPECT A THING!
THIS IS THE LAST FUSE... THE SUBS ARE DUE ANY MINUTE... LET'S GO, BUCKY!
AT THAT MOMENT, A MOTOR BOAT PULLS UP TO THE DOCK....
WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD FRIEND, THE CAPTAIN, ARRIVING! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET BUT HE'S GOING TO PLAY GUIDE AGAIN! GET OUT OF SIGHT WITH OUR PRISONERS, BUCKY!
ALL RIGHT, NAZI! NOW TALK AND TALK FAST!
PLEASE DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! DER COAST ISS AT DER NEXT CROSS CANAL--TURN TO DER RIGHT AT DOT POINT!
YOU MEAN WE TURN LEFT--NOW GIVE THE ORDERS TO YOUR BOATMAN! WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!
AFTER SAFELY PASSING SEVERAL WELL-GUARDED LOOKOUT POSTS....
NOW, CAPTAIN, TELL ME, HOW FAR FROM THE COAST AND HOW MANY MORE POSTS?
VE ARE ALMOST DERE..CHUST ONE MORE---
SUPPOSE THOSE TORPEDOES SHOULD GO OFF TOO SOON AFTER THE SUBS HAVE LOADED?
DON'T WORRY! I'VE CALCULATED EVERYTHING!-- DOWN BUCKY! THERE'S THE LAST POST--ON THAT BRIDGE!


THE LAUNCH APPROACHES THE BRIDGE AND A GUARD CALLS OUT!
HALT! YOUR BOAT UND PAPERS MUST BE EXAMINED!
KEEP YOUR GUN ON THAT FELLOW, BUCKY!
AS THE SENTRY IS ABOUT TO BOARD THE BOAT----
THIS CHANGES OUR PLANS! GRAB SOME OF THOSE GRENADES, BUCKY! I'LL QUIET THESE TWO AND TAKE OVER THE WHEEL!
CAPTAIN AMERICA JUMPS TO THE WHEEL AS BUCKY, ARMED WITH THE GRENADE, STANDS READY!
DON'T TOSS THE GRENADES 'TILL WE GET PAST THE BRIDGE!
GIVE 'ER THE GUN, CAP--I'M SET!
WITH UNERRING AIM, THE GRENADES FIND THEIR MARK AND THE BRIDGE CRUMBLES INTO THE CANAL!
WITH BUCKY COVERING THE NAZI CAPTAIN AND SAILOR, CAP HAS PILOTED THE CRAFT INTO OPEN CHANNEL-WATER!
WE'RE ONLY 30 MILES FROM ENGLAND--OH, OH!--HERE COME THE NAZI PLANES!


THE NAZI PLANES CLOSE IN ON THE HELPLESS CRAFT---
COME ON, BUCKY! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO SWIM UNDER WATER!
HELP! DON'T SHOOT!
THAT'S THE END OF ONE GOOD BOAT AND TWO BAD NAZIS!
THEY THINK WE WENT UP WITH THE BOAT TOO, SO WE'RE SAFE FOR AWHILE!
THE PLANES PASS LEAVING CAP AND BUCKY CLINGING TO THE WRECKAGE!
THIS UNFORSEEN EVENT PUTS AN END TO OUR FINDING THAT BASE! HOWEVER, WHEN THOSE TIME BOMBS GO OFF, WE WILL AT LEAST HAVE WRECKED SOME OF THEIR SUBS!
WE HAVEN'T FAILED YET, BUCKY! WE HAVE ABOUT FOUR HOURS BEFORE THEY WILL EXPLODE--AND BY THAT TIME---
--I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SWIM TO CHATHAM--! THE R.A.F. MUST BE OVER THE CANALS WHEN THOSE SUBS EXPLODE!
30 MILES IS A LONG SWIM!
CAP STRIKES OUT WITH POWERFUL STROKES AND HEADS FOR THE ENGLISH COAST WHILE BUCKY REMAINS CLINGING TO THE WRECKAGE!
TWO HOURS PASS AND CAP STAGGERS ON TO LAND ONCE MORE!
HI SAY! H'IT MUST BE A JERRY SNEAKING UP ON THE BEACH!

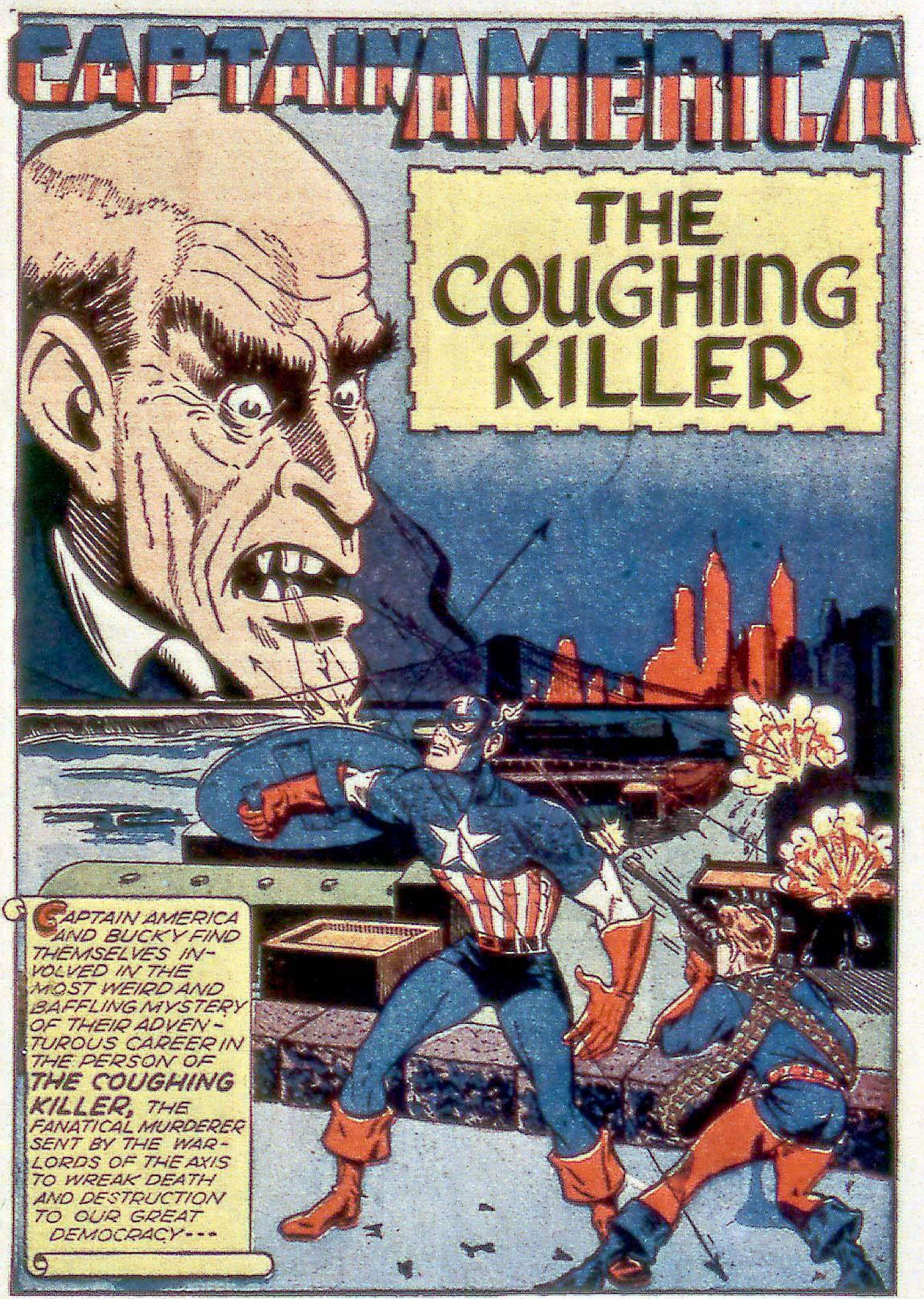

BUT I'M NOT A GERMAN SPY! I MUST GET THROUGH TO HEADQUARTERS! SECONDS COUNT---
THAT'S JUST WHERE WE ARE TAKING YOU!
THE CAPTIVE CAPTAIN AMERICA IS USHERED INTO A HOME GUARD POST!
--CAUGHT ONE O' THEM SNEAKIN' NAZI SPIES!
BLIMEY! YOU'RE AN IDIOT! THAT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HELLO, I'M GLAD YOU RECOGNIZE ME! QUICK--PHONE HEADQUARTERS----MUST HAVE PLANES OVER CANAL WITHIN HALF AN HOUR!
AFTER NOTIFYING THE R.A.F., CAP BOARDS A SEAPLANE AND SPEEDS OVER THE CHANNEL TO RESCUE BUCKY!
HELLO, CAP! YOU MADE IT!
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE SAFE, KID---THE R.A.F. IS ON THE WAY!
GEE, CAP! CAN'T WE GO ALONG FOR THE FIREWORKS? WE KNOW THE WAY!
THE CANAL IT IS!
WHILE THE SEAPLANE WITH CAP AND BUCKY JOINS THE CHASE, THE FLAGSHIP ISSUES ORDERS!
WE ARE OVER OUR OBJECTIVE--WATCH FOR SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS!
NERVES TIGHTEN AS THE FATAL HOUR NEARS--AND THE NEXT SECOND--

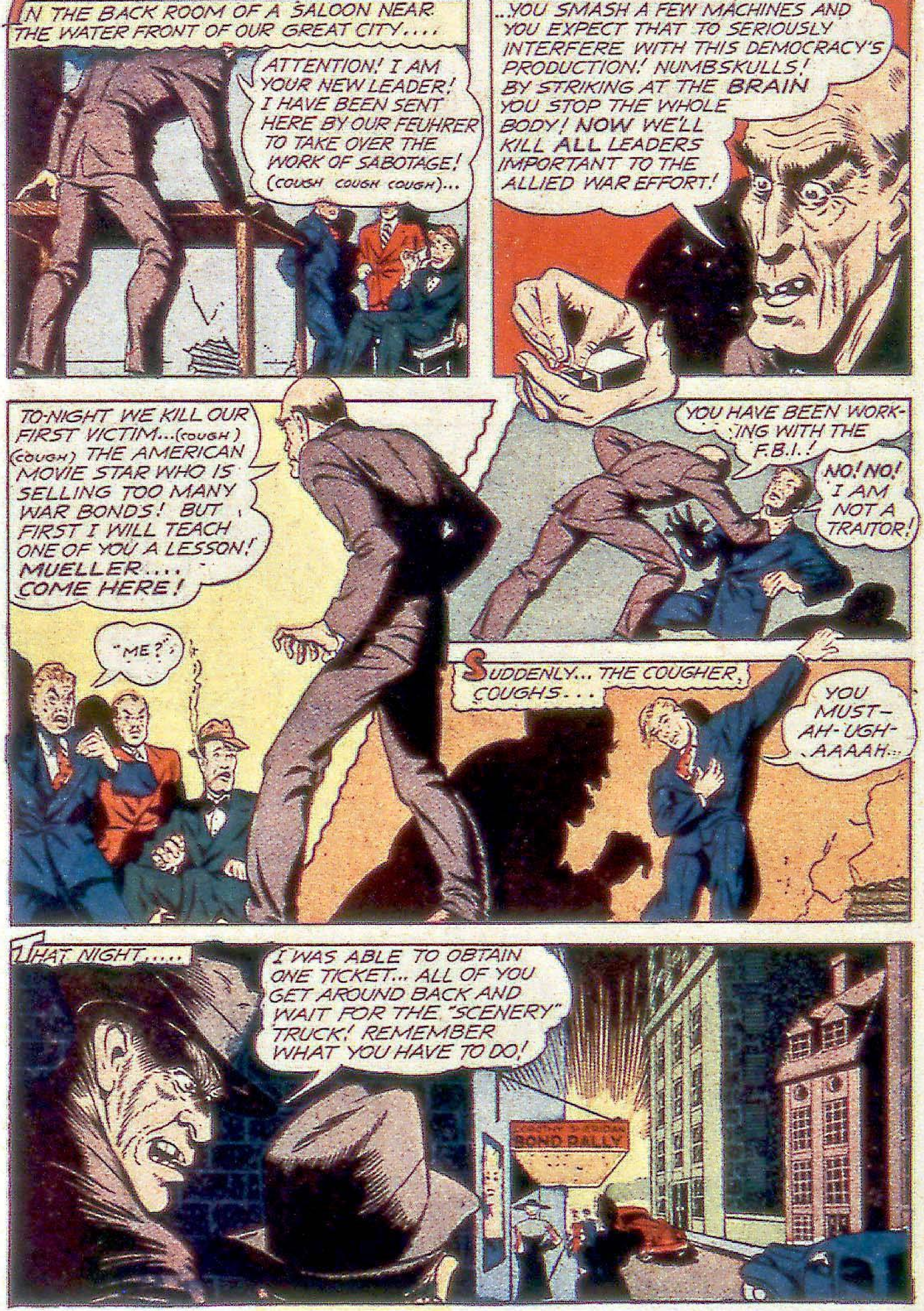

---THE BARGE COVERED SUBS, CRAWLING THROUGH THE MAZE OF CANALS, EXPLODE, AND LIKE AN ARROW OF FLASHING FLAME, POINT THE WAY TO THE SECRET SUB BASE!

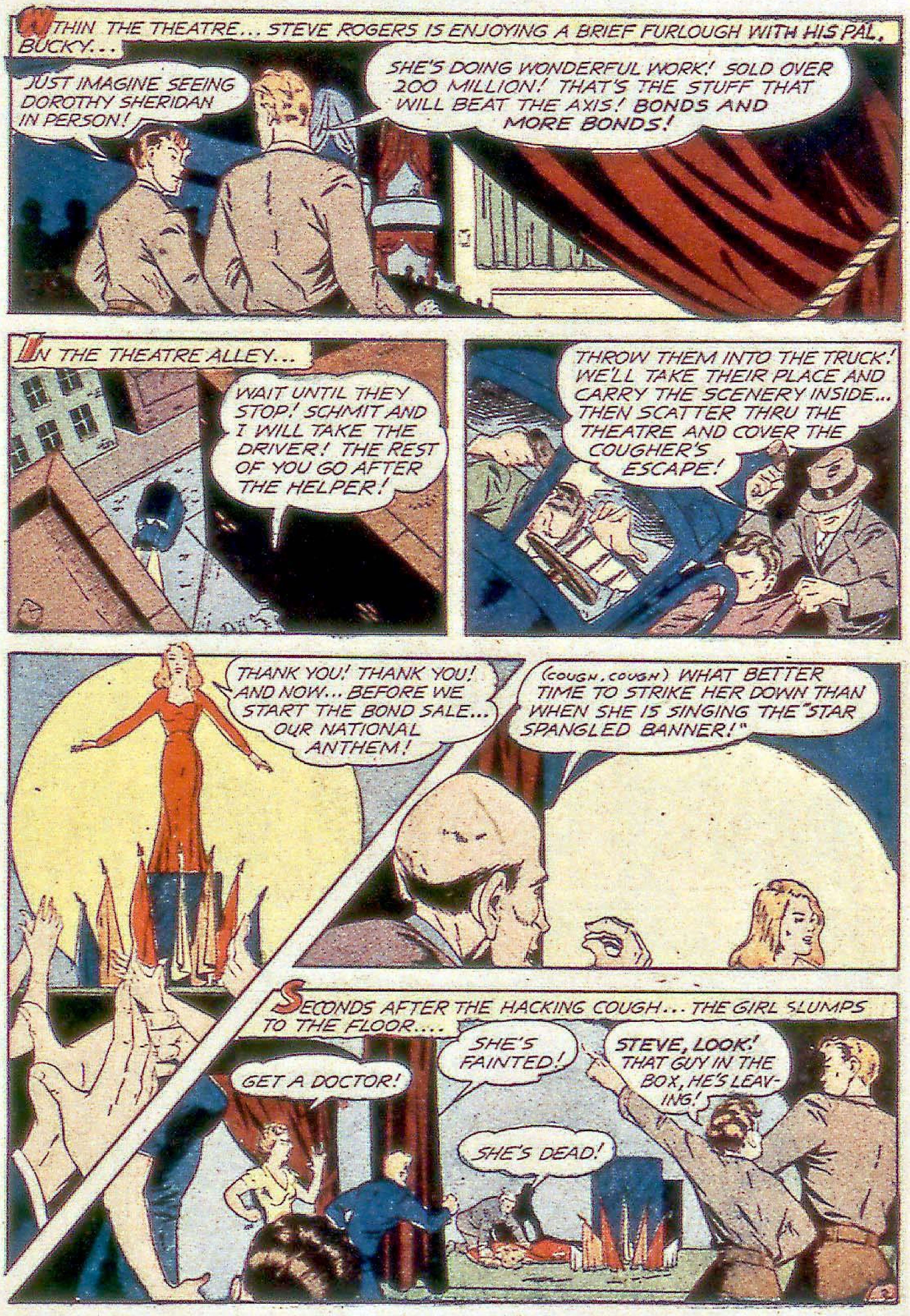

THE R.A.F. BOMBERS LET LOOSE THEIR LOAD OF SCREAMING DEATH--AND ONE NAZI SUB-BASE MEETS ITS FINAL END!
THEIR MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, THE HEROES WING HOMEWARD---
THAT WAS A GREAT SHOW, CAP!
YOU BET IT WAS, BUCKY, AND THERE WILL BE QUITE A FEW LESS NAZI SUBS TO PREY ON OUR SHIPPING!
THE END

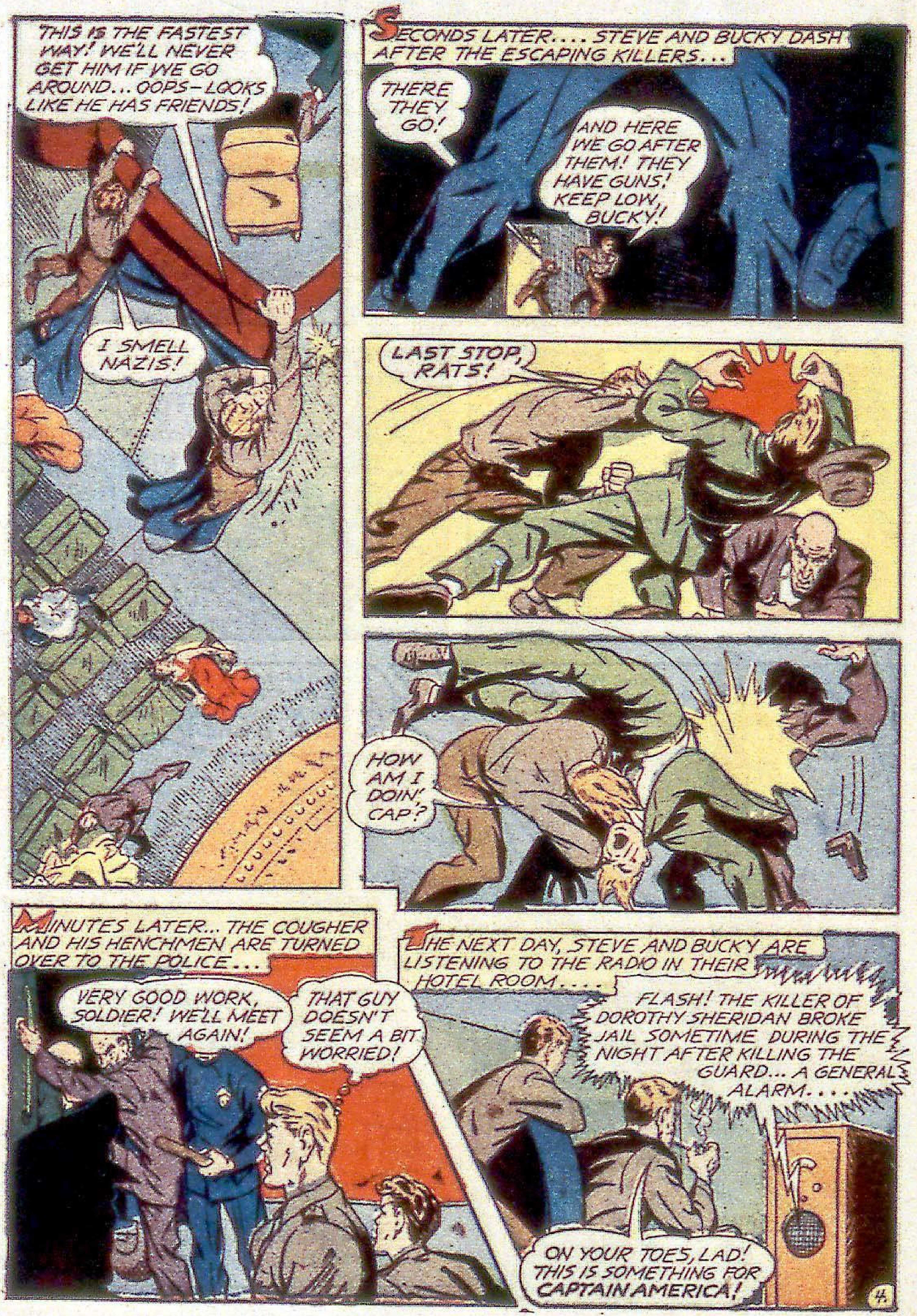
CAPTAIN AMERICA

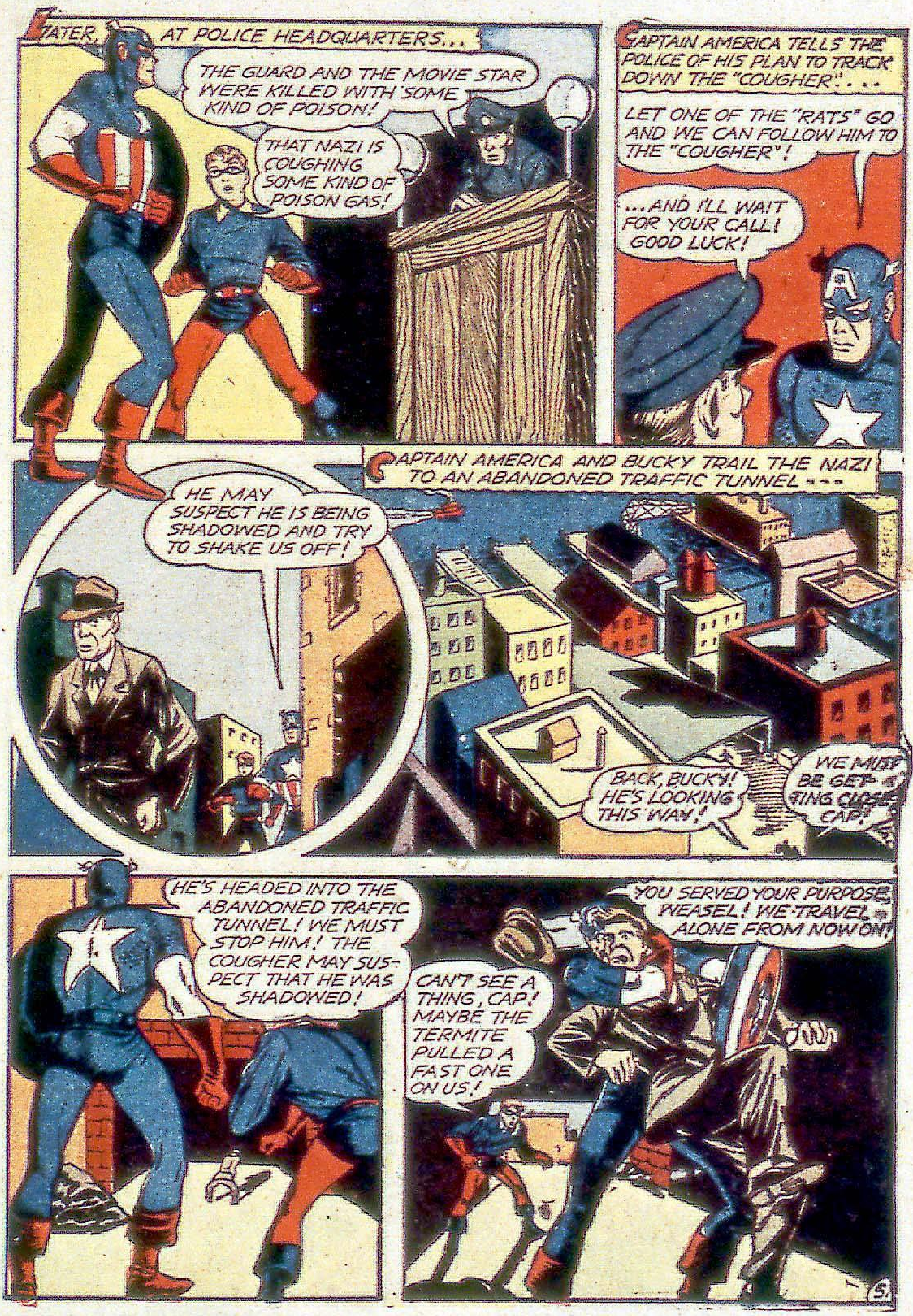
THE COUGHING KILLER

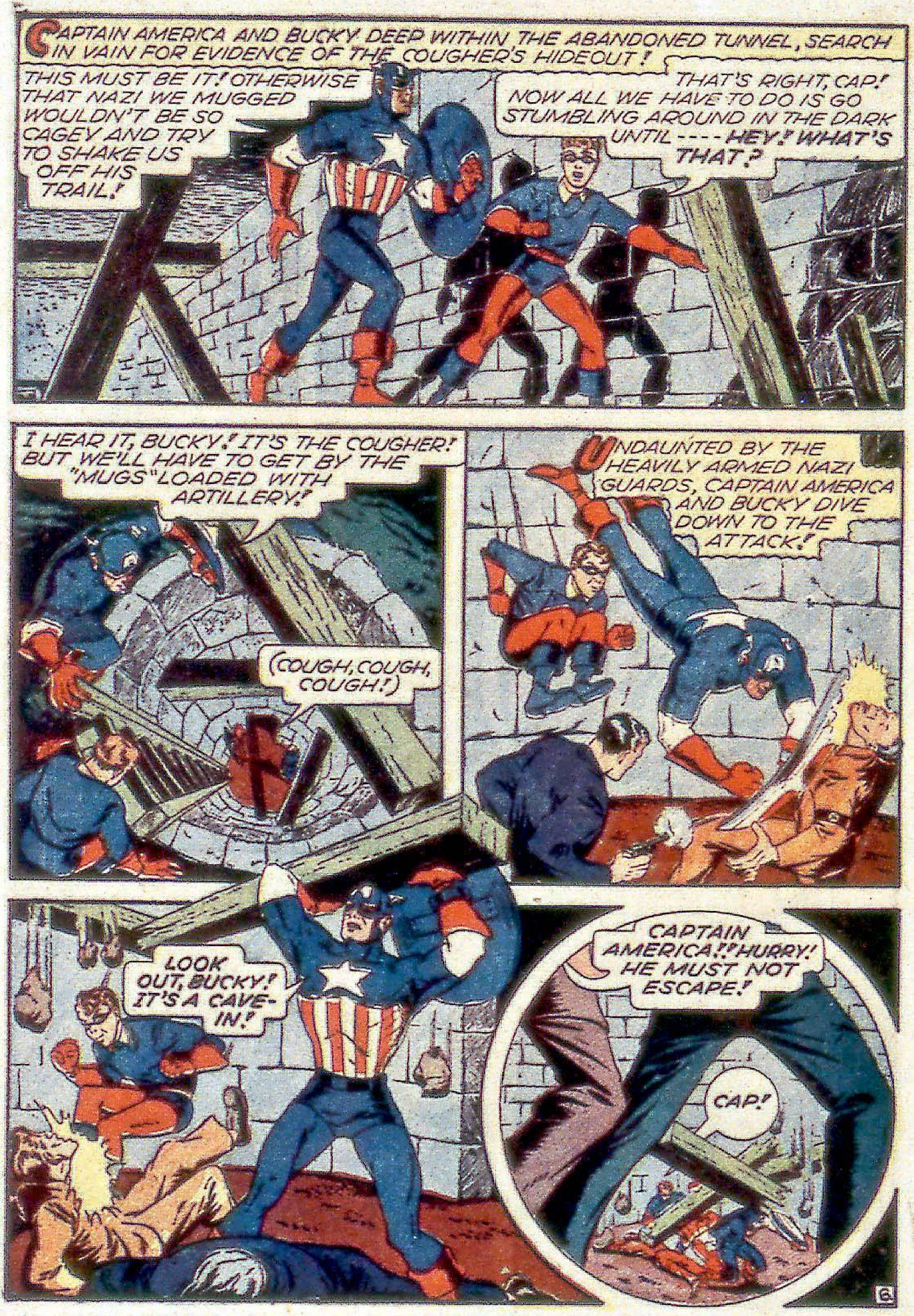

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIND THEMSELVES INVOLVED IN THE MOST WEIRD AND BAFFLING MYSTERY OF THEIR ADVENTUROUS CAREER IN THE PERSON OF **THE COUGHING KILLER**, THE FANATICAL MURDERER SENT BY THE WAR-LORDS OF THE AXIS TO WREAK DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO OUR GREAT DEMOCRACY---

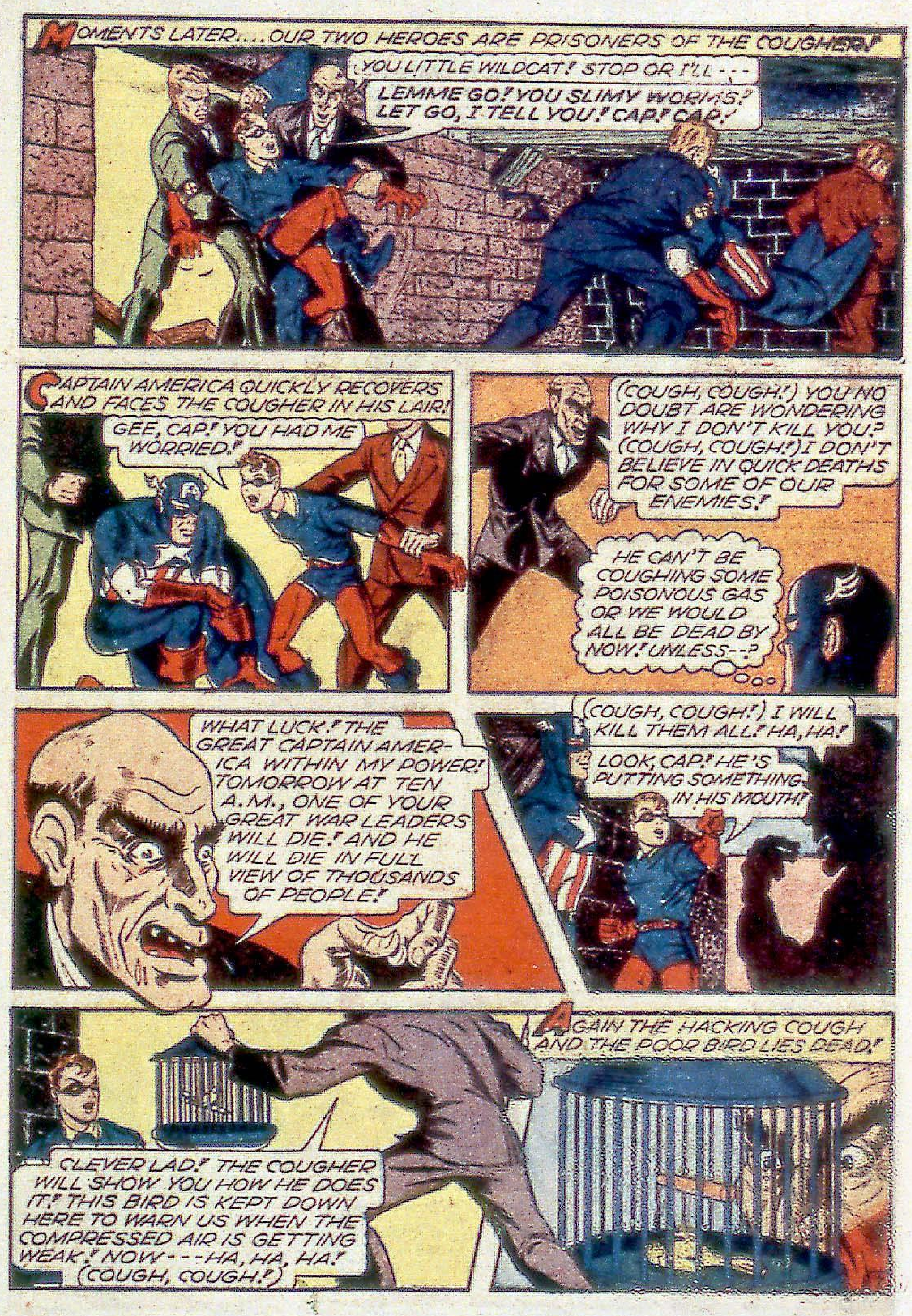

IN THE BACK ROOM OF A SALOON NEAR THE WATER FRONT OF OUR GREAT CITY....
ATTENTION! I AM YOUR NEW LEADER! I HAVE BEEN SENT HERE BY OUR FEUHRER TO TAKE OVER THE WORK OF SABOTAGE! (COUGH COUGH COUGH)...
...YOU SMASH A FEW MACHINES AND YOU EXPECT THAT TO SERIOUSLY INTERFERE WITH THIS DEMOCRACY'S PRODUCTION! NUMBSKULLS! BY STRIKING AT THE BRAIN YOU STOP THE WHOLE BODY! NOW WE'LL KILL ALL LEADERS IMPORTANT TO THE ALLIED WAR EFFORT!
TO-NIGHT WE KILL OUR FIRST VICTIM...(COUGH) (COUGH) THE AMERICAN MOVIE STAR WHO IS SELLING TOO MANY WAR BONDS! BUT FIRST I WILL TEACH ONE OF YOU A LESSON! MUELLER.... COME HERE!
"ME?"
YOU HAVE BEEN WORKING WITH THE F.B.I.!
NO! NO! I AM NOT A TRAITOR!
SUDDENLY... THE COUGHER COUGHS...
YOU MUST-AH-UGH-AAAAH...
THAT NIGHT.....
I WAS ABLE TO OBTAIN ONE TICKET... ALL OF YOU GET AROUND BACK AND WAIT FOR THE "SCENERY" TRUCK! REMEMBER WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO!
BOND RALLY

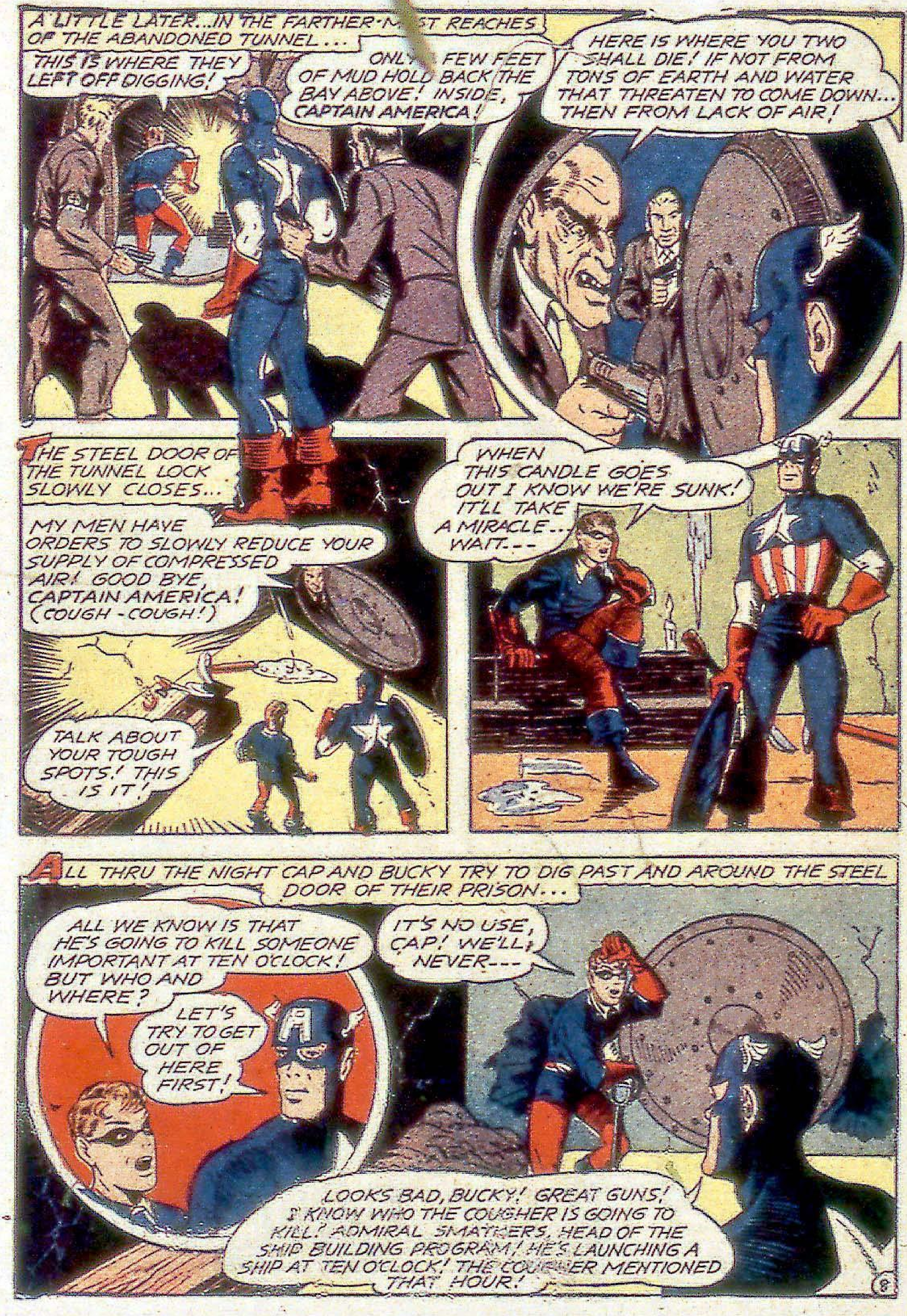

WITHIN THE THEATRE... STEVE ROGERS IS ENJOYING A BRIEF FURLOUGH WITH HIS PAL, BUCKY...
JUST IMAGINE SEEING DOROTHY SHERIDAN IN PERSON!
SHE'S DOING WONDERFUL WORK! SOLD OVER 200 MILLION! THAT'S THE STUFF THAT WILL BEAT THE AXIS! BONDS AND MORE BONDS!
IN THE THEATRE ALLEY...
WAIT UNTIL THEY STOP! SCHMIT AND I WILL TAKE THE DRIVER! THE REST OF YOU GO AFTER THE HELPER!
THROW THEM INTO THE TRUCK! WE'LL TAKE THEIR PLACE AND CARRY THE SCENERY INSIDE... THEN SCATTER THRU THE THEATRE AND COVER THE COUGHER'S ESCAPE!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU! AND NOW... BEFORE WE START THE BOND SALE... OUR NATIONAL ANTHEM!
(COUGH, COUGH) WHAT BETTER TIME TO STRIKE HER DOWN THAN WHEN SHE IS SINGING THE "STAR SPANGLED BANNER!"
SECONDS AFTER THE HACKING COUGH... THE GIRL SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR....
GET A DOCTOR!
SHE'S FAINTED!
STEVE, LOOK! THAT GUY IN THE BOX, HE'S LEAVING!
SHE'S DEAD!

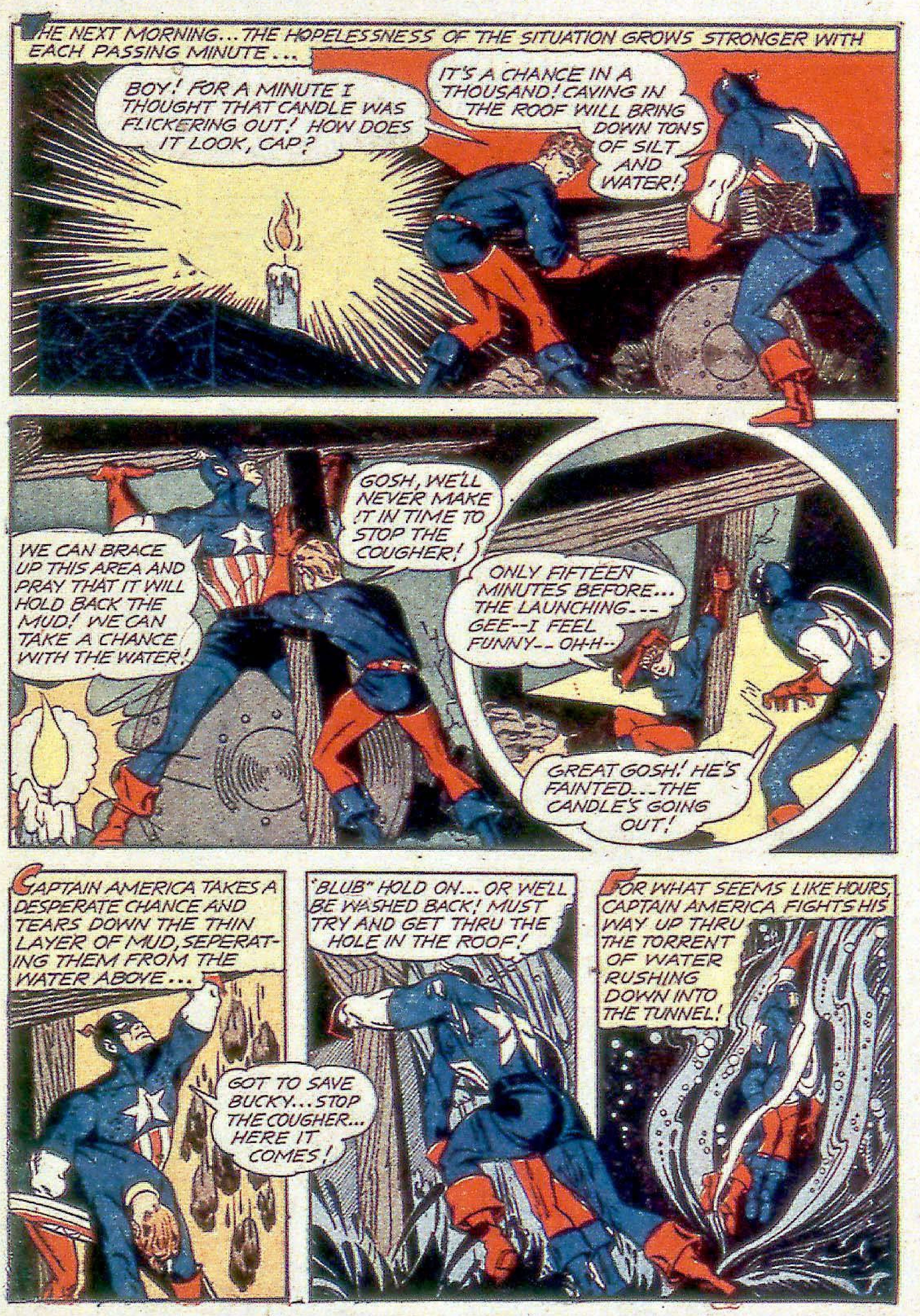

THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY! WE'LL NEVER GET HIM IF WE GO AROUND... OOPS-LOOKS LIKE HE HAS FRIENDS!
I SMELL NAZIS!
SECONDS LATER.... STEVE AND BUCKY DASH AFTER THE ESCAPING KILLERS...
THERE THEY GO!
AND HERE WE GO AFTER THEM! THEY HAVE GUNS! KEEP LOW, BUCKY!
LAST STOP, RATS!
HOW AM I DOIN', CAP?
MINUTES LATER... THE COUGHER AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...
VERY GOOD WORK, SOLDIER! WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
THAT GUY DOESN'T SEEM A BIT WORRIED!
THE NEXT DAY, STEVE AND BUCKY ARE LISTENING TO THE RADIO IN THEIR HOTEL ROOM....
FLASH! THE KILLER OF DOROTHY SHERIDAN BROKE JAIL SOMETIME DURING THE NIGHT AFTER KILLING THE GUARD... A GENERAL ALARM....
ON YOUR TOES, LAD! THIS IS SOMETHING FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA!
4

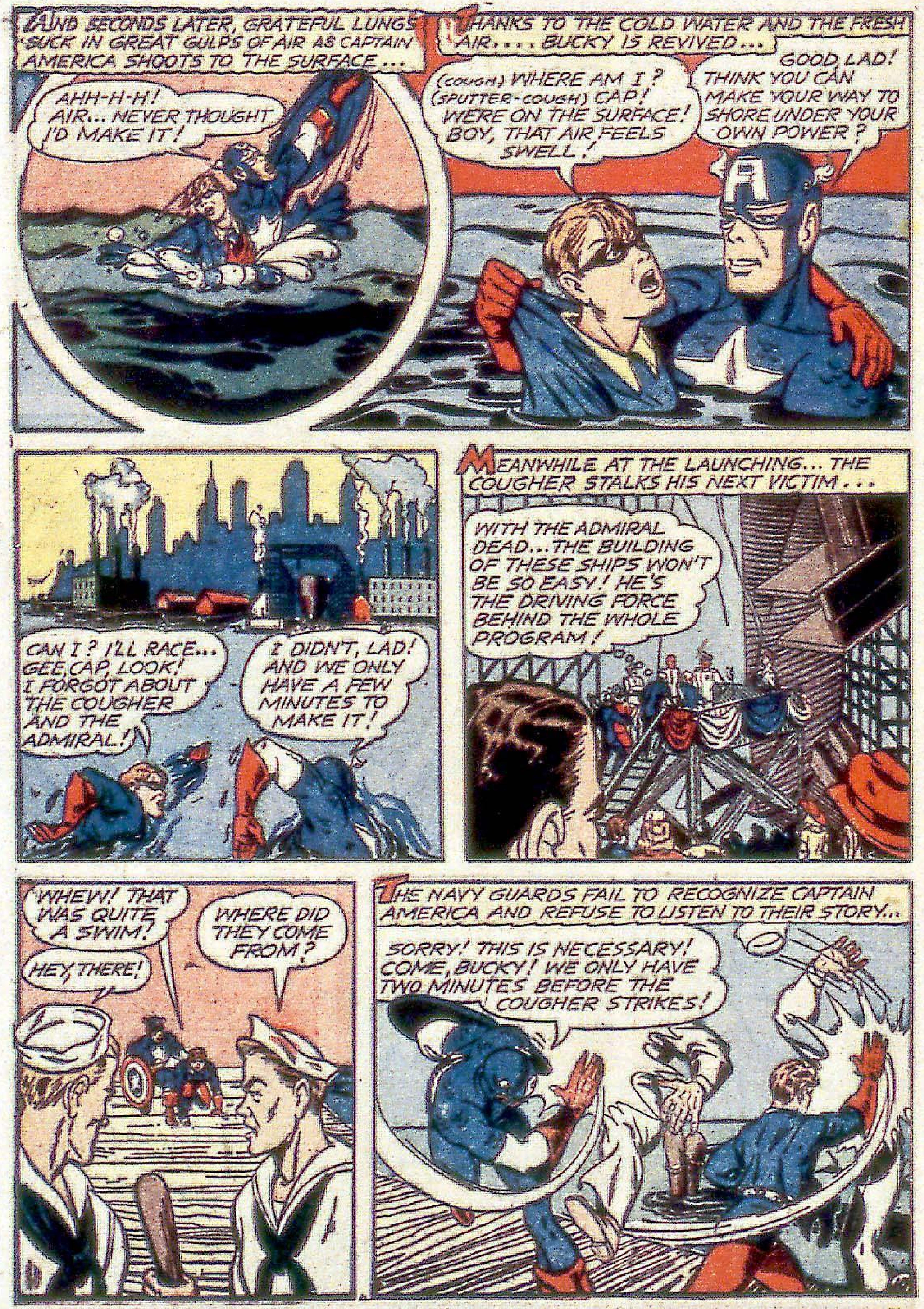

LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THE GUARD AND THE MOVIE STAR WERE KILLED WITH SOME KIND OF POISON!
THAT NAZI IS COUGHING SOME KIND OF POISON GAS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA TELLS THE POLICE OF HIS PLAN TO TRACK DOWN THE "COUGHER"...
LET ONE OF THE "RATS" GO AND WE CAN FOLLOW HIM TO THE "COUGHER"!
...AND I'LL WAIT FOR YOUR CALL! GOOD LUCK!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY TRAIL THE NAZI TO AN ABANDONED TRAFFIC TUNNEL---
HE MAY SUSPECT HE IS BEING SHADOWED AND TRY TO SHAKE US OFF!
BACK, BUCKY! HE'S LOOKING THIS WAY!
WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE, CAP!
HE'S HEADED INTO THE ABANDONED TRAFFIC TUNNEL! WE MUST STOP HIM! THE COUGHER MAY SUSPECT THAT HE WAS SHADOWED!
YOU SERVED YOUR PURPOSE, WEASEL! WE TRAVEL ALONE FROM NOW ON!
CAN'T SEE A THING, CAP! MAYBE THE TERMITE PULLED A FAST ONE ON US!

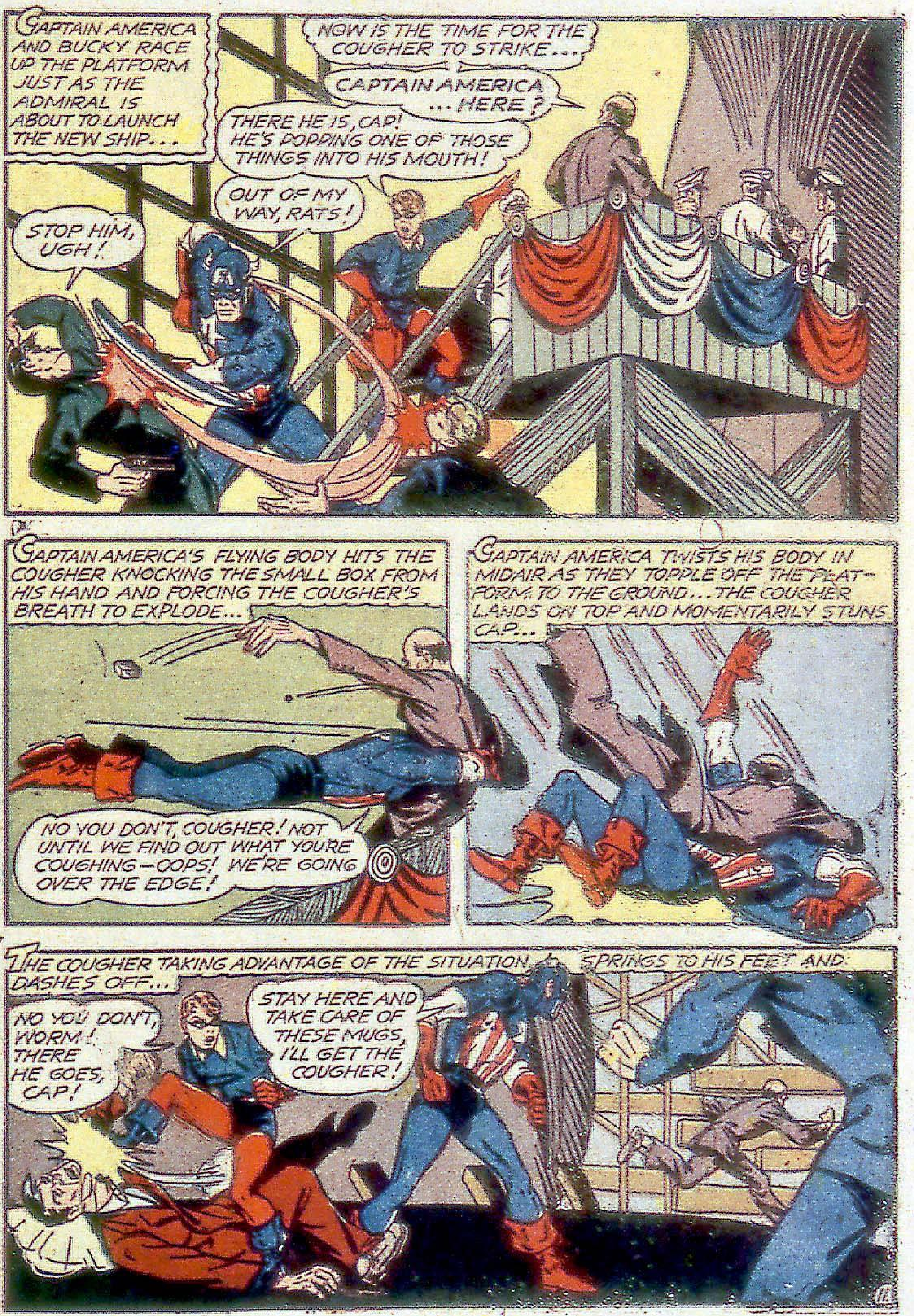

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, DEEP WITHIN THE ABANDONED TUNNEL, SEARCH IN VAIN FOR EVIDENCE OF THE COUGHER'S HIDEOUT!
THIS MUST BE IT! OTHERWISE THAT NAZI WE MUGGED WOULDN'T BE SO CAGEY AND TRY TO SHAKE US OFF HIS TRAIL!
THAT'S RIGHT, CAP! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GO STUMBLING AROUND IN THE DARK UNTIL ---- HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
I HEAR IT, BUCKY! IT'S THE COUGHER! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO GET BY THE "MUGS" LOADED WITH ARTILLERY!
(COUGH, COUGH, COUGH!)
UNDAUNTED BY THE HEAVILY ARMED NAZI GUARDS, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DIVE DOWN TO THE ATTACK!
LOOK OUT, BUCKY! IT'S A CAVE-IN!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!! HURRY! HE MUST NOT ESCAPE!
CAP!


MOMENTS LATER....OUR TWO HEROES ARE PRISONERS OF THE COUGHER!
YOU LITTLE WILDCAT! STOP OR I'LL - - -
LEMME GO! YOU SLIMY WORMS! LET GO, I TELL YOU! CAP! CAP!
CAPTAIN AMERICA QUICKLY RECOVERS AND FACES THE COUGHER IN HIS LAIR!
GEE, CAP! YOU HAD ME WORRIED!
(COUGH, COUGH!) YOU NO DOUBT ARE WONDERING WHY I DON'T KILL YOU? (COUGH, COUGH!) I DON'T BELIEVE IN QUICK DEATHS FOR SOME OF OUR ENEMIES!
HE CAN'T BE COUGHING SOME POISONOUS GAS OR WE WOULD ALL BE DEAD BY NOW! UNLESS--?
WHAT LUCK! THE GREAT CAPTAIN AMERICA WITHIN MY POWER! TOMORROW AT TEN A.M., ONE OF YOUR GREAT WAR LEADERS WILL DIE! AND HE WILL DIE IN FULL VIEW OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!
(COUGH, COUGH!) I WILL KILL THEM ALL! HA, HA!
LOOK, CAP! HE'S PUTTING SOMETHING IN HIS MOUTH!
AGAIN THE HACKING COUGH AND THE POOR BIRD LIES DEAD!
CLEVER LAD! THE COUGHER WILL SHOW YOU HOW HE DOES IT! THIS BIRD IS KEPT DOWN HERE TO WARN US WHEN THE COMPRESSED AIR IS GETTING WEAK! NOW---HA, HA, HA! (COUGH, COUGH!)

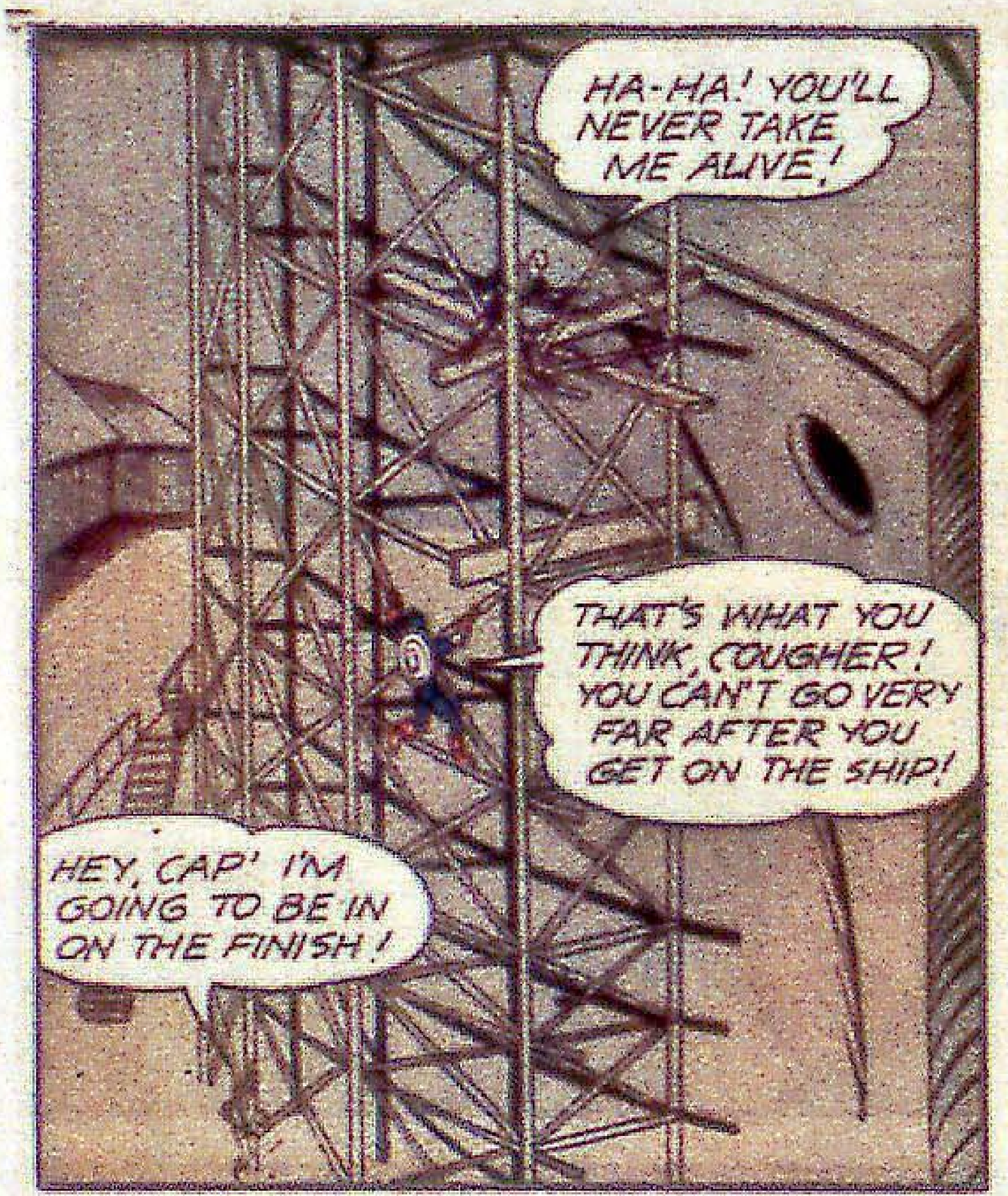

A LITTLE LATER...IN THE FARTHER-MOST REACHES OF THE ABANDONED TUNNEL...
THIS IS WHERE THEY LEFT OFF DIGGING!
ONLY A FEW FEET OF MUD HOLD BACK THE BAY ABOVE! INSIDE, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HERE IS WHERE YOU TWO SHALL DIE! IF NOT FROM TONS OF EARTH AND WATER THAT THREATEN TO COME DOWN... THEN FROM LACK OF AIR!
THE STEEL DOOR OF THE TUNNEL LOCK SLOWLY CLOSES...
MY MEN HAVE ORDERS TO SLOWLY REDUCE YOUR SUPPLY OF COMPRESSED AIR! GOOD BYE, CAPTAIN AMERICA! (COUGH-COUGH!)
TALK ABOUT YOUR TOUGH SPOTS! THIS IS IT!
WHEN THIS CANDLE GOES OUT I KNOW WE'RE SUNK! IT'LL TAKE A MIRACLE... WAIT---
ALL THRU THE NIGHT CAP AND BUCKY TRY TO DIG PAST AND AROUND THE STEEL DOOR OF THEIR PRISON...
ALL WE KNOW IS THAT HE'S GOING TO KILL SOMEONE IMPORTANT AT TEN O'CLOCK! BUT WHO AND WHERE?
LET'S TRY TO GET OUT OF HERE FIRST!
IT'S NO USE, CAP! WE'LL NEVER---
LOOKS BAD, BUCKY! GREAT GUNS! I KNOW WHO THE COUGHER IS GOING TO KILL! ADMIRAL SMATHERS, HEAD OF THE SHIP BUILDING PROGRAM! HE'S LAUNCHING A SHIP AT TEN O'CLOCK! THE COUGHER MENTIONED THAT HOUR!

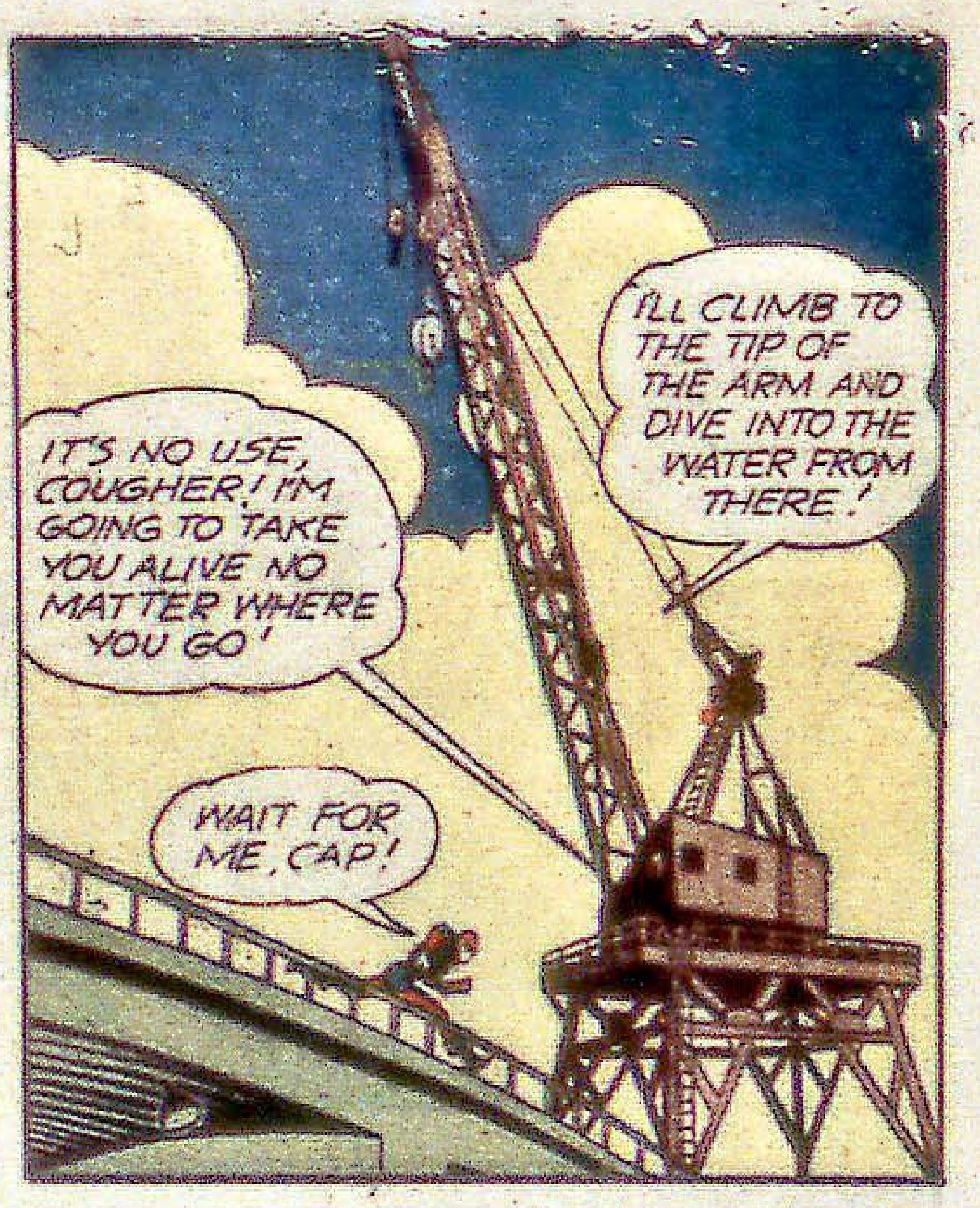

THE NEXT MORNING... THE HOPELESSNESS OF THE SITUATION GROWS STRONGER WITH EACH PASSING MINUTE...
BOY! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT THAT CANDLE WAS FLICKERING OUT! HOW DOES IT LOOK, CAP?
IT'S A CHANCE IN A THOUSAND! CAVING IN THE ROOF WILL BRING DOWN TONS OF SILT AND WATER!
WE CAN BRACE UP THIS AREA AND PRAY THAT IT WILL HOLD BACK THE MUD! WE CAN TAKE A CHANCE WITH THE WATER!
GOSH, WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME TO STOP THE COUGHER!
ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE... THE LAUNCHING--- GEE--I FEEL FUNNY-- OH-H--
GREAT GOSH! HE'S FAINTED---THE CANDLE'S GOING OUT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA TAKES A DESPERATE CHANCE AND TEARS DOWN THE THIN LAYER OF MUD, SEPERATING THEM FROM THE WATER ABOVE...
GOT TO SAVE BUCKY... STOP THE COUGHER... HERE IT COMES!
"BLUB" HOLD ON... OR WELL BE WASHED BACK! MUST TRY AND GET THRU THE HOLE IN THE ROOF!
FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS, CAPTAIN AMERICA FIGHTS HIS WAY UP THRU THE TORRENT OF WATER RUSHING DOWN INTO THE TUNNEL!

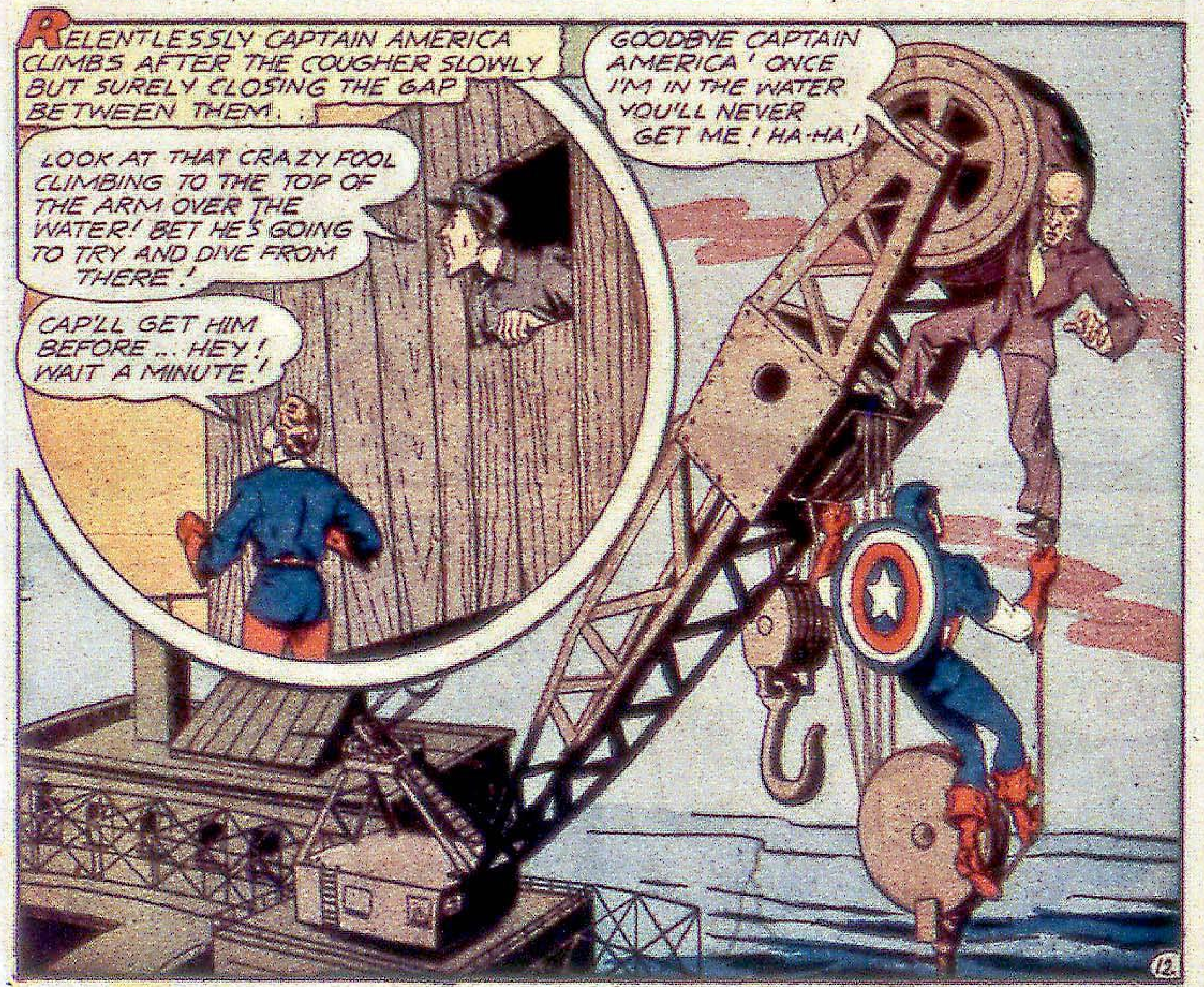

AND SECONDS LATER, GRATEFUL LUNGS SUCK IN GREAT GULPS OF AIR AS CAPTAIN AMERICA SHOOTS TO THE SURFACE...
AHH-H-H! AIR... NEVER THOUGHT I'D MAKE IT!
THANKS TO THE COLD WATER AND THE FRESH AIR.... BUCKY IS REVIVED...
(COUGH) WHERE AM I? (SPUTTER-COUGH) CAP! WERE ON THE SURFACE! BOY, THAT AIR FEELS SWELL!
GOOD LAD! THINK YOU CAN MAKE YOUR WAY TO SHORE UNDER YOUR OWN POWER?
CAN I? I'LL RACE... GEE, CAP, LOOK! I FORGOT ABOUT THE COUGHER AND THE ADMIRAL!
I DIDN'T, LAD! AND WE ONLY HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO MAKE IT!
MEANWHILE AT THE LAUNCHING... THE COUGHER STALKS HIS NEXT VICTIM...
WITH THE ADMIRAL DEAD... THE BUILDING OF THESE SHIPS WON'T BE SO EASY! HE'S THE DRIVING FORCE BEHIND THE WHOLE PROGRAM!
WHEW! THAT WAS QUITE A SWIM!
WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
HEY, THERE!
THE NAVY GUARDS FAIL TO RECOGNIZE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND REFUSE TO LISTEN TO THEIR STORY...
SORRY! THIS IS NECESSARY! COME, BUCKY! WE ONLY HAVE TWO MINUTES BEFORE THE COUGHER STRIKES!

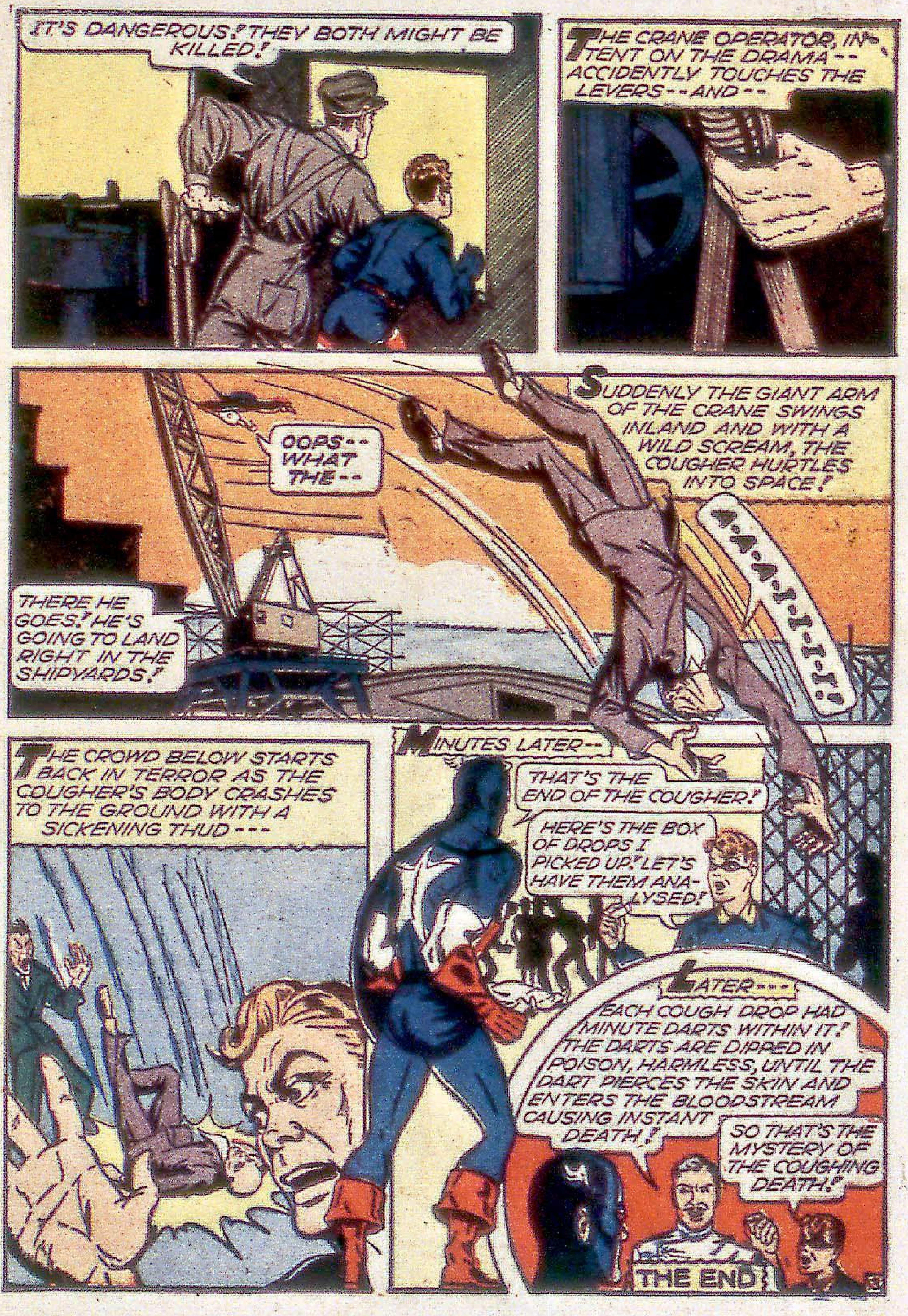

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RACE UP THE PLATFORM JUST AS THE ADMIRAL IS ABOUT TO LAUNCH THE NEW SHIP...
NOW IS THE TIME FOR THE COUGHER TO STRIKE....
CAPTAIN AMERICA ... HERE?
THERE HE IS, CAP! HE'S POPPING ONE OF THOSE THINGS INTO HIS MOUTH!
OUT OF MY WAY, RATS!
STOP HIM, UGH!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S FLYING BODY HITS THE COUGHER KNOCKING THE SMALL BOX FROM HIS HAND AND FORCING THE COUGHER'S BREATH TO EXPLODE...
NO YOU DON'T, COUGHER! NOT UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHAT YOU'RE COUGHING—OOPS! WE'RE GOING OVER THE EDGE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA TWISTS HIS BODY IN MIDAIR AS THEY TOPPLE OFF THE PLATFORM TO THE GROUND...THE COUGHER LANDS ON TOP AND MOMENTARILY STUNS CAP...
THE COUGHER TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION, SPRINGS TO HIS FEET AND DASHES OFF...
NO YOU DON'T, WORM! THERE HE GOES, CAP!
STAY HERE AND TAKE CARE OF THESE MUGS, I'LL GET THE COUGHER!

]


HA-HA! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, COUGHER! YOU CAN'T GO VERY FAR AFTER YOU GET ON THE SHIP!
HEY, CAP' I'M GOING TO BE IN ON THE FINISH!


I'LL CLIMB TO THE TIP OF THE ARM AND DIVE INTO THE WATER FROM THERE!
IT'S NO USE, COUGHER! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU ALIVE NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO'
WAIT FOR ME, CAP!


RELENTLESSLY CAPTAIN AMERICA CLIMBS AFTER THE COUGHER SLOWLY BUT SURELY CLOSING THE GAP BETWEEN THEM. .
GOODBYE CAPTAIN AMERICA! ONCE I'M IN THE WATER YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! HA-HA!
LOOK AT THAT CRAZY FOOL CLIMBING TO THE TOP OF THE ARM OVER THE WATER! BET HE'S GOING TO TRY AND DIVE FROM THERE!
CAP'LL GET HIM BEFORE ... HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!


IT'S DANGEROUS! THEY BOTH MIGHT BE KILLED!
THE CRANE OPERATOR, INTENT ON THE DRAMA-- ACCIDENTLY TOUCHES THE LEVERS--AND--
SUDDENLY THE GIANT ARM OF THE CRANE SWINGS INLAND AND WITH A WILD SCREAM, THE COUGHER HURTLES INTO SPACE!
OOPS-- WHAT THE--
A-A-A-I-I-I-I!
THERE HE GOES! HE'S GOING TO LAND RIGHT IN THE SHIPYARDS!
THE CROWD BELOW STARTS BACK IN TERROR AS THE COUGHER'S BODY CRASHES TO THE GROUND WITH A SICKENING THUD---
MINUTES LATER--
THAT'S THE END OF THE COUGHER!
HERE'S THE BOX OF DROPS I PICKED UP! LET'S HAVE THEM ANALYSED!
LATER---
EACH COUGH DROP HAD MINUTE DARTS WITHIN IT! THE DARTS ARE DIPPED IN POISON, HARMLESS, UNTIL THE DART PIERCES THE SKIN AND ENTERS THE BLOODSTREAM CAUSING INSTANT DEATH!
SO THAT'S THE MYSTERY OF THE COUGHING DEATH!
THE END

ARE **YOU** STUMPED FOR **INTERESTING** THINGS TO **WRITE** ABOUT?
DO **YOUR** LETTERS **ALL** SOUND ALIKE?

Here, at last, is a book that makes it EASY *for you to . . .*

WRITE *Interesting, Heart-Warming* LETTERS to MEN *in the* SERVICE

Have you got a relative or a loved friend in the fighting forces? Someone to whom you'd like to write thrilling letters . . . messages that carry with them a real touch of home and the things he knows and loves? Would you like to make that fighting man feel your warm interest in him—transfer to him the living faith you have in him—give him a deep sense of your loyalty and the hopes you have for him? What could make your soldier or sailor happier than such letters!

Letters can be dull and flat—lifeless . . . or they can be alive with the real you, they can almost seem to carry you with them! And what a difference it makes to tired, lonely, homesick fighters! How they rejoice when receiving lively, "meaty", inspiring letters! And how "let down" they feel when they get letters that are empty and spiritless! But now you don't have to worry any more about the letters you write: No matter how poor a letter writer you think you are, you can make your letters sparkle with personality, overflow with interesting ideas and information—if you follow the simple suggestions in a remarkable new book written and published especially for people who want to be helped in writing buoyant, heart-warming letters to soldiers and sailors!

"How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Men in the Service" does for you exactly what its title promises! It is a specific guide, newly written for the express purpose of helping people who are now writing letters to men they may never have written to before. It's a down-to-earth and up-to-the-minute aid made for this one purpose—to show you how to write the kind of letters that make service men happy! It is based on the special problems of wartime, the difficulties many people have because they are not used to writing many letters, the particular needs of men far away from home. It tells in detail the things the men want to know, it explains the effect that different types of letters have on them; it reveals step by step the secrets and "tricks" of letter-writing that you can now use to add new thrills to your lett—

YOU WILL BE *AMAZED* AT THE MANY *DIFFERENT* TYPES OF LETTER-WRITING PROBLEMS THAT THIS BOOK SOLVES!

Perhaps you feel that your particular letter-writing problem is "different." Of course, it is! Everyone's problem is different. But that's exactly why this book can help you—it covers an astounding variety of problems!

Do you find it difficult to express yourself fluently and warmly? The author shows you how easy it is to make your style flow rapidly as if you were actually carrying on a conversation.

Are you at a loss for things to write about? This book explains a simple enjoyable method for finding real "meaty" news!

Do all your letters sound alike? There are "tricks" of writing that can even make the same thing sound different no matter how many times you write about it!

Have you got some bad news to tell? Naturally you want to soften the blow. The author tells you how to do it!

Would you like to "dress up" your letters? There are dozens of little things you can do to make your letters look a hundred times better—and you will find all these secrets in this book!

THINGS TO DO—THINGS NOT TO DO—

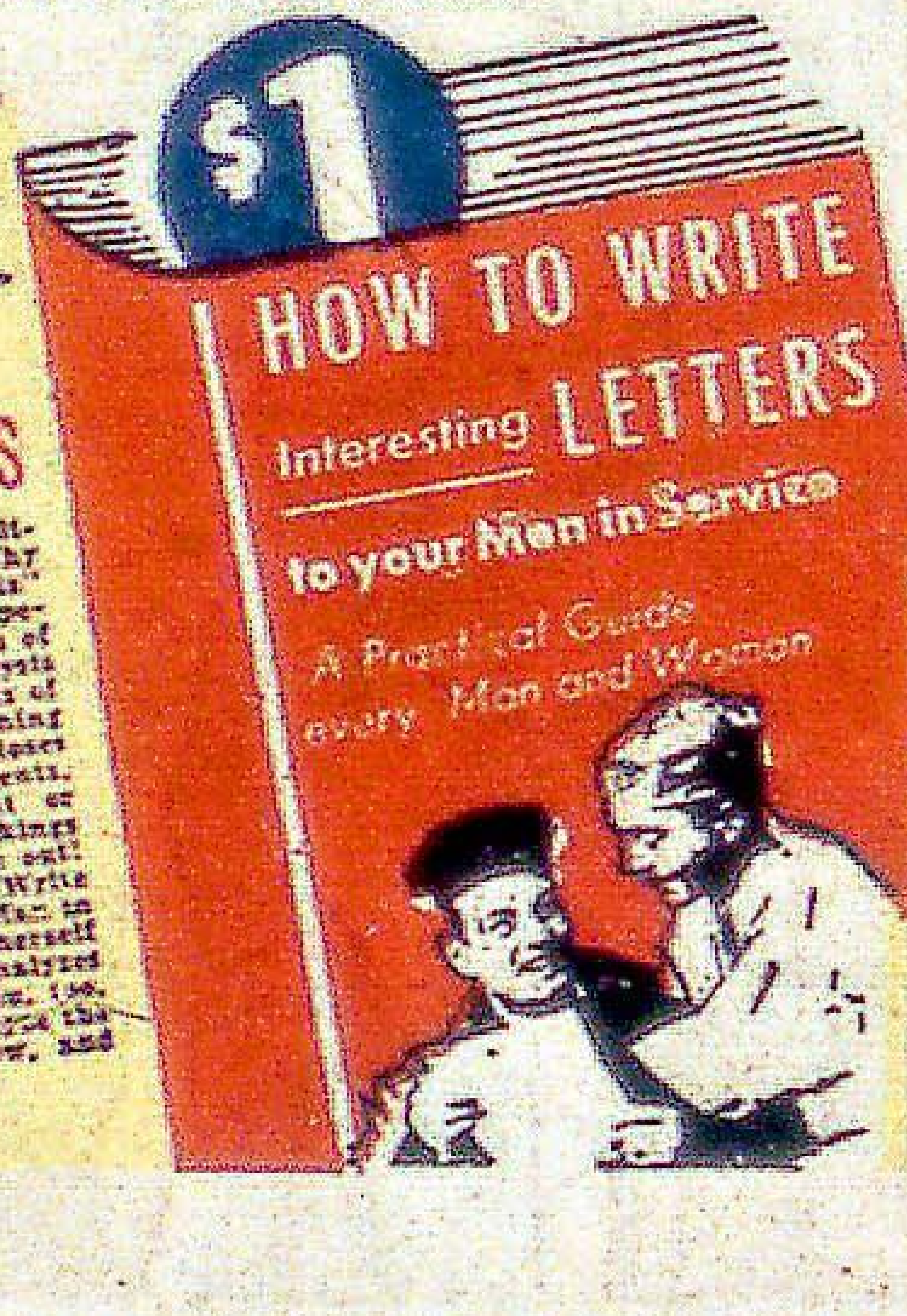
One remarkable section in this book gives you in compact form a list of "do's" and "don'ts" . . . brief cautions about details in writing to service men that otherwise you might easily overlook. These special cautions alone are well worth the price of the book . . . they can surely help you improve your very first letter after reading them! You learn in just a few minutes the most important "secrets" of wartime letter-writing . . . magic advice that may mean added happiness for your soldier or sailor!

EXTRA SPECIAL *added* FEATURE—

The Inside story of HANDWRITING ANALYSIS

DOROTHY SARA

One of the most famous handwriting experts in America—Dorothy Sara—reveals the "inside facts" about her amazing ability in a special chapter! Miss Sara's feats of character and emotion analysis have astounded many thousands of people. With truly astonishing accuracy, her method discloses character types, hidden talents, temperament trends of thought or feeling—almost turns the workings of the mind and heart inside out! In this great book, "How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Men in the Service," Miss Sara herself discloses exactly how she analyzes handwriting—shows how you, too, can use her method to analyze the writing of people you know, and would like to know better!



SEND NO MONEY

This book is yours on free trial. All you have to do now is mail the coupon. Then when the book arrives, deposit $1 plus postage charges with the postman. If your letters don't show an immediate improvement that is worth many times the price, return the book to us and your money will be refunded in full. "How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Men in the Service" is absolutely guaranteed to bring you the help you need, or else you are not obligated to keep it. Send the coupon today—and let this special wartime letter-writing guide help you bring new cheer and happiness to your service men.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., Dept. L340
22 East 17 Street, New York, N. Y.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., Dept. L340
22 East 17th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please send me for free trial a copy of "How to Write Interesting Letters to Your Men in the Service," including the Chapter on Handwriting Analysis by Dorothy Sara.

I will pay postman $1, plus postage charges, with the understanding that if this book doesn't help me write remarkably better letters in five days, I may return it and you will refund my payment.

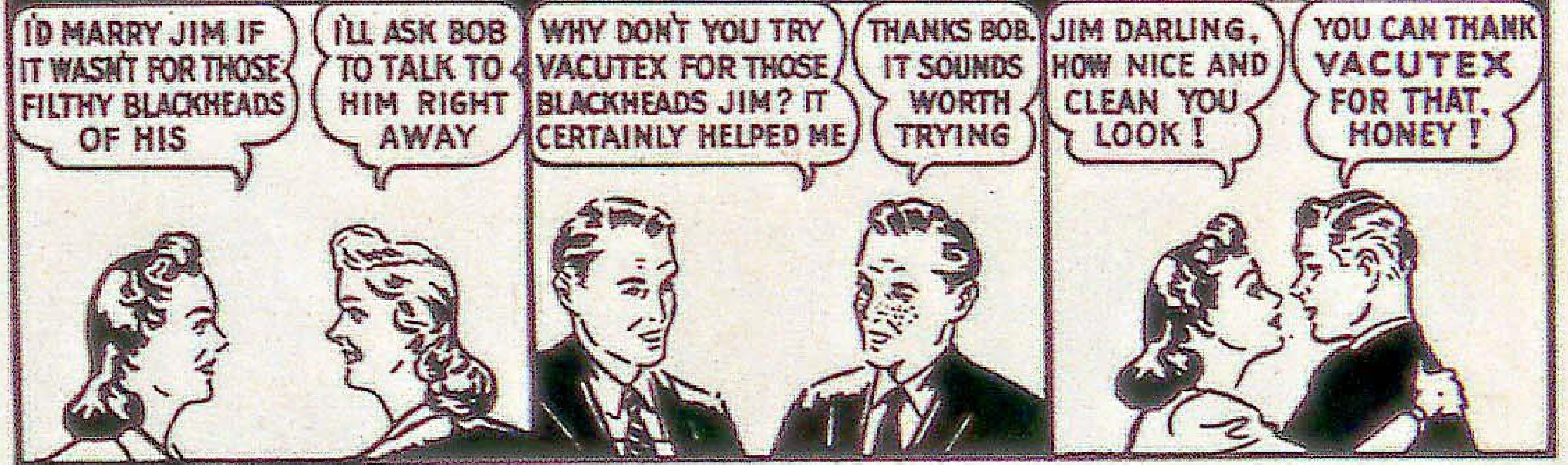
NAME ______________________________

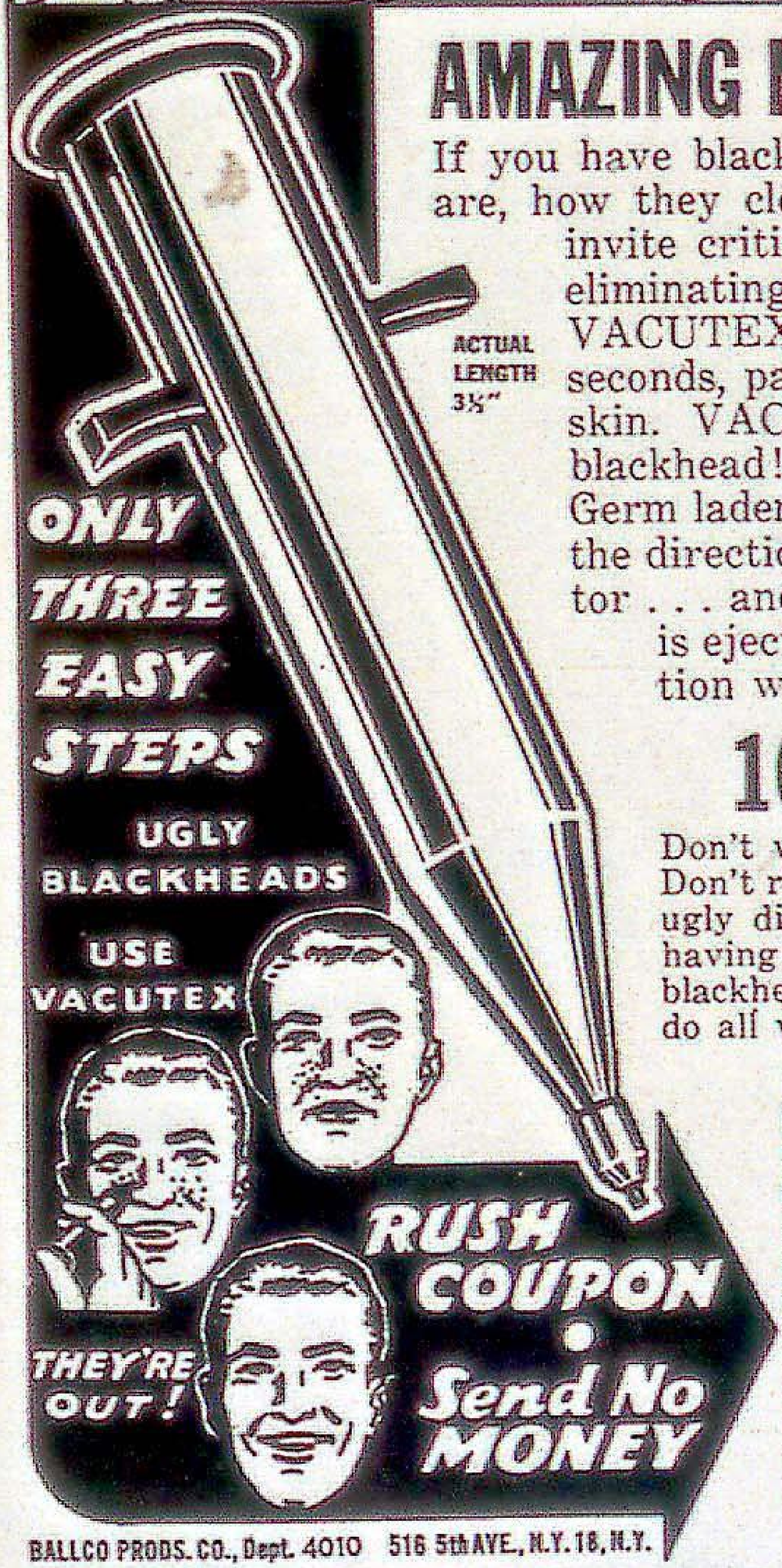
ADDRESS ______________________________

CITY ____________________ STATE __________

☐ If you enclose payment, we will pay postage charges. Same return and refund privileges. Mark box.

REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS
OR NO COST


I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS
I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY
WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME
THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING
JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!
YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT, HONEY!


ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
ONLY THREE EASY STEPS
UGLY BLACKHEADS
USE VACUTEX
THEY'RE OUT!
RUSH COUPON • Send No MONEY

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 4010
516 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage. My $1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.

☐ I prefer to enclose $1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME..

ADDRESS...

CITY.......................................STATE.....................

BALLCO PRODS. CO., Dept. 4010 516 5th AVE., N.Y. 18, N.Y.

5 x 7 PHOTO ENLARGEMENT-FREE

Send Any Subject Or Group

Here's a special photographic enlargement offer that will delight every photograph lover . . . this free offer is made to attract new friends and customers . . . it is our way of getting acquainted. Send any clear snapshot, negative, photo, bust, full length, group, scenes, baby, mother, dad, sweetheart, soldier, etc. We will enlarge to 5x7 on salon quality photographic paper FREE. Just send print or negative. We will also include information about hand coloring by expert artists who specialize in reproducing life-like likenesses and

FREE FRAME OFFER

Your original will be returned with your FREE 5x7 enlargement. Be sure to send clear snaps or negatives. We are anxious to give you our best work. Please do not send cracked, faded pictures because we want to please you and make you a satisfied customer . . . but act at once because we reserve the right to withdraw this limited offer at any time. . . . Rush the coupon today . . . NOW.

Only 2 To A Customer With This FREE OFFER

Sign your name and address to the coupon below and rush it to us. Enclose the snapshot or negative you want enlarged to 5x7. We will promptly send you information about hand coloring and our free frame offer (10c for each snap or negative will be appreciated for handling, return mail, etc.) Remember, only two to a customer. Act quickly and learn for yourself what beautiful work we do and why hundreds of customers everywhere send us their photo enlarging work exclusively. Rush the coupon now.

Read What Customers Write About Our Work

ORDERS SIX MORE

I received my enlarged and colored photos today and was pleased with them. Will you please send me as soon as you can six more enlargements?

TM, Fort Devens, Massachusetts

WANTS THREE MORE

I just received the two 5x7 enlargements made by you for me and I am very much pleased with them. I am enclosing three more snapshots and would like one 5x7 enlargement of each, hand colored, leatherette frame.

BB, Sandusky, Ohio

PLEASED AT EXPERT QUALITY

I received the pictures I had enlarged at your company and was very much pleased at the expert quality work you turn out. I'm enclosing two more pictures for enlargement. I want one of each 5x7, hand colored, and leatherette frame.

I.P., Fort Benning, Georgia

SURE WAS GOOD

I received my picture last week and it sure was a good one. I certainly do think you are doing a nice job on pictures and I am sending you another picture to hand color for me.

SV, Baldwin, Georgia

DELIGHTED WITH BABY PICTURE

I received my two pictures of my baby and am sure delighted with them.

LF, Clinton, Wisconsin

A BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF ART

As you remember I just had a picture enlarged 5x7 and tinted and framed. It was a beautiful piece of art, and I am really very much pleased with it. I would like to have one more made like it.

JZ, Baltimore, Maryland

PLEASED WITH SERVICE

As you probably know I have been doing business with your firm quite a while and have been very much pleased with the service; so I am hoping you will do a very good job on these negatives.

LD, Camp Shelby, Mississippi

IDEAL PORTRAIT CO., INC.
DEPT. AG-10, Box 748, Church St. Annex,
New York, 8, N.Y.

I accept your special offer. Enclosed find negatives or snapshots which I want enlarged to 5x7. Send to me at once your information about hand coloring and your free frame offer (I enclose 10c for each 5x7 enlargement to help cover postage, handling, etc.)

NAME..

ADDRESS..

CITY.. STATE..........